Cambria Freeman.

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UME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1876. NUMBER 47.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of ANDREW DODSON, dec'd.

Having obtained letters of administration on the estate of Andrew Dodson, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned takes this method of notifying all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

S. M. DOUGLASS,
Administrator.

Nov. 10, 1876.*

SING, SING FOR CHRISTMAS!

Sing, sing for Christmas!
  Welcome, happy day!
For Christ is born, our Saviour
  To take our sins away.
Sing, sing a joyful song,
  Loud and clear to-day,
To praise our Lord and Saviour,
  Who in the manger lay.

Chorus.

Sing, sing for Christmas!
  Welcome, happy day!
For Christ is born, our Saviour,
  To take our sins away.

Tell, tell the story
  Of the wondrous night
When shepherds who were watching
  Their flocks till morning light,
Saw Angel hosts from Heaven—
  Heard the Angel voice—
And so were told the tidings
  Which makes the world rejoice.
Chorus.

Hark, hear them singing—
  Singing in the sky—
"Be worship, honor, glory,
  And praise to God on high!
Peace, peace, good will to men—
  Born the Child from Heaven—
The Christ, the Lord, the Saviour,
  The Son to you is given!"
Chorus.

Sing, sing for Christmas!
  Echo, earth, the cry
Of worship, honor, glory,
  And praise to God on high!
Sing, sing the joyful song—
  Let it never cease—
Of glory in the highest,
  On earth, good will and peace.
Chorus.

WINKING AND BLINKING.

In one of our principal cities, some years ago, their lived a lawyer who shall figure in this story by the name of Nicholas Botts. He was a man of ordinary gifts. In person he was ugly, as lawyers generally are, and he had scarcely any claim to distinction, except a curious habit of blinking with his left eye, which gave his otherwise stupid countenance a peculiar expression of intelligence, or a "knowing look" (to use a popular phrase), when an observer happened to be on the left side of him.

Lawyer Botts was well aware of his ungraceful peculiarity, and he knew how to make the best use of it by always turning his left, or blinking side, to his customers. Every client, or applicant for legal advice, was therefore favorably impressed by the intelligent movement of that "auspicious eye;" which seemed to say, as plainly as the most expressive eye could speak, "O, yes; I understand your case, and I see exactly what must be done for you!"

Besides, it was the custom of Mr. Botts to sit at the window of his office with a large law-book before him, choosing such a position that the passengers in the street could take notice of the movements of his left eye, whose cunning contractions made it evident to every spectator that Mr. B. understood all he was reading, and knew a few tricks over and above all the bright suggestions which could be gathered from his law library.

In addressing a jury, the utility of Mr. Bott's blinking eye was often demonstrated. The proverb says: "A wink is as good as a blow to a blind horse," so, to a dull jury, one of Mr. Botts winks was equivalent to a strong argument. A very commonplace remark, accompanied by one of his knowing snaps of the eye, made every juryman understand that there was something particularly sharp or profound in that part of Mr. B.'s discourse.

In short, the blinking eye of Botts attracted custom and established him in a lucrative business. They who had the benefit of his services were obliged to pay well for them, and so Mr. Botts became rich.

In the same city, there was a young attorney named Ezekiel Potts, whose law office was situated exactly over against that of Mr. Botts, and whose position and prospects in life were likewise opposite to those of Mr. Botts. Potts had a fine pair of eyes, neither of which was subject to blinking; and, although his personal appearance attracted the favorable regards of the ladies, he had no personal peculiarity which would attract clients.

Mr. Potts was in love with a fair cousin of his—Miss Sallie Pryor—who way quite propitious to his suit, although she was an heiress in a small way, and her father—a retired groceryman—consented to the union of the young people provided Mr. Potts should meet with success in his profession within two years after he commenced practice.

Old Pryor held that unless a lawyer could make his mark within two years, he might safely consider that the foot tide of fortune had passed away and left him stranded among the flats. A neatly painted tin sign displayed the inscription, "Ezekiel Potts, Attorney at Law," but the public paid no attention to the appeal. Old Mr. Pryor decided, when this sign had hung unnoticed for eighteen months, that the conditional engagement between Mr. Potts and Sallie was about to come to an end; and he began to have an eye to other matrimonial arrangements for his daughter. Potts, perceiving that his case was nearly desperate, had recourse to a stratagem, and easily persuaded his cousin Sallie to join in the plot.

Miss Sallie Pryor was a well developed young lady of nineteen. She had received part of her training in the country, where she had strengthened her corporal system, without much impairing her feminine delicacy, by such rural calisthenics as haymaking, hoeing and husking corn, driving the cow to pasture, etc. She was never more at home than when on horseback, and (what is more to our present purpose), she knew how to handle the horsewhip with admirable skill and effect.

According to an understanding between the young lady and her unfortunate lover, Mr. Ezekiel Potts, she took a walk every afternoon along the street where the office of Mr. Botts was situated. Old Botts still continued to read law at his office window, with his blinking eye presented to the public. After Miss Sallie had made her daily transit before the old gentleman's office for about a week, she purchased a delicate little cow-skin of a charming azure complexion and a beautiful tapering form; and with this instrument carefully concealed under her shawl, she tapped lightly, one morning, at the office door of Mr. Nicholas Botts. Mr. Botts, in expectation of a client, promply gave the usual invitation to "come in."

Miss Sallie enters with a countenance full of "sweet austerity." With a majestic wave of the hand, she declined the chair offered her by Mr. Botts.

"The business which brought me here," said Miss Sallie, "can be performed best in a standing position. I suppose you know the object of my visit."

"I presume you come for advice," said Mr. Botts.

"Ahem! well sir, you are not far from the mark. You must know, sir, that I have been insulted—grossly."

"Insulted. Well."

"Well, is it? We shall see that presently. I say I have been insulted, sir, and I want satisfaction."

"Well, that's all right. Keep cool, and we'll swinge the party that insulted you. You want satisfaction, you say. Of course you do—legal satisfaction."

"No, sir; leathern satisfaction," said Miss Sallie, drawing out the cow-skin from under her shawl.

"For five afternoons in succession you have dared to wink at me every time I passed your office. I bore it with Christian fortitude as long as possible, but the outrage has been repeated too often, and you must now prepare yourself for a flogging."

"Young lady," answered Mr. Botts, "the winking you speak of is only a habit of mine. I have winked and blinked at all sorts of people, from my boyhood to the present time, and you are the first person who ever found fault with it. I consider this blinking eye as one of those good gifts for which I am bound to thank Providence."

It was no part of Sallie's plan to be satisfied with an explanation. On the contrary, she appeared to be still more enraged at the apology of Mr. Botts. Said she:

"You thank Providence for your trick of winking (like an old satyr as you are) at every beautiful virgin who happens to pass your den of iniquity! Then be thankful, likewise, you licentious old villain, for the beating I am about to give you, and pray that it may be the means of correcting your vicious morals."

This verbal rebuke was followed by immediate action. Sallie made her cow-skin perform a lively dance on the shoulders of Lawyer Botts, who continued to roar out his asseverations of innocence, and to protest that he would never again turn his blinking eye toward a lady. Sallie, having castigated him to her heart's content, defied him to seek legal redress, and handed him a card containing her name and place of residence. The next day Botts commenced a suit against Sallie for assault and battery. At the trial, Mr. Potts appeared on the part of the defendant, and pleaded for her with so much pathos and ability that the jury, without leaving their box, decided that the flogging was well deserved.

In the course of the castigation, the tail of the cow-skin happened to touch the left eye of Mr. Botts. An inflammation of the organ follwed, and when that was healed the eye was cured of its trick of blinking. This circumstance ruined the professional practice of Mr. Bott, as the charm which had attracted custom to his shop no longer existed. However, he had been successful enough in business to retire on a very handsome income. Potts succeeded to his extensive practice. The tact and talent which he had displayed in Miss Sallie's defense brought him into great favor with the public, and he soon had as much business as he could manage. He married Sallie of course, and her blue cow-skin was cherished and consecrated in the memory and affections of Mr. Potts and and his wife, as the origin of all their happiness and prosity.

◆

A FAMOUS MOUNTAIN.—Within a few miles of the city of Junaghar (more properly Junagarh) there rises one of the most famous mountains in the world, though many of my readers may never have heard of it before. It is Girnar, or the Lord of Mountains, also called the Sin-destroying Mount, the Mount of Safety, the Golden Mount, the Overshadowing Mount, and by many other similar names. High up on its first peak, above a stupendous precipice, and at a height of nearly three thousand feet, there is a series of magnificent and beautiful temples, sacred to the religion of the Jaine—a corrupt form of Budhism—and one of which contains their famous Perspiring Statue. On the summit of that peak there is a temple containing a most ancient and sacred Hindu image, or rather stone, the Amba Mata, or Mother of Gods. The peaks beyond have sacred shrines, to which hundreds of thousands of pilgrims yearly ascend. Hundreds of naked devotees, besmeared with paint or ashes, are scattered over this mountain, exposing themselves to almost incredible hardships. Its last peak, the Dread Mother, shunned by pilgrims, is sacred to Kali or Durga, the blood stained spouse of Siva the Destroyer; and that peak, with the jungle at its base, is infested by the worst of all devotees—Aghoras, who live on carrion and human flesh, and shun the face of mankind.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

◆

A LIMBLESS BOY.—There is quite a curiosity in our neighboring county of Harrison, says the Carlisle (Kentucky) *Mercury*. It is a boy thirteen years of age without legs or arms. On the right side of his body instead of an arm is a slight projection about four inches in length, and on the left side is another about three inches in length. Instead of legs he has a single foot, which has but two toes. The boy's name is Charley Blair, and his parents reside at Boyd's station. His parents have returned from the centennial with him, where he was the object of much curiosity. He is a remarkably sprightly and intelligent boy, and can hop about as fast as an ordinary person can walk. He does not require any person to cut his food, but does it himself by pressing the knife between his substitutes for an arm and chin. He can write by holding the pen in the same manner, and, by the way, writes a good hand.

◆

THERE is something in a name, Shakespeare's wisdom all the same. Twelve years ago an Illinois farmer and his wife moved to Denver, Col., and were so favorably impressed with the new country that they named their daughter Great Prospects. The child has been true to her name, for she is of abnormal size—a great strapping twelve-year-old, known among the neighbors under the diminutive of Specks. The birth of another daughter, not long ago, gave the parents another chance for the display of originality in nomenclature, and they improved it. The names of Illinois and Colorado were reversed and the young miss is doomed to work out her destiny under the title of Sioniili Odaroloc.

A TIMELY RESCUE.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT OF A LIVERPOOL PASSAGE.

"Man overboard!" said an old seafaring man to a reporter yesterday. "Do you want to hear the story? They are only two words, yet I doubt if their is any cry that sends such a thrill through every one on board of a ship as does this. The cry of fire or of breakers ahead is no doubt sufficiently alarming, but neither can be weighed for a moment with this cry, which tells of one of the ship's company left behind to struggle for his life in the wide waste of waters.

"If 'tis in the night that a man falls overboard, the chances of his recovery are very remote, and in the daytime, if the breeze be fresh and the sea rough the odds are fearfully against him. Much, then, depends on the coolness of the officer of the deck, for if he loose his head the man is gone.

"I was a passenger once on a packet ship bound from New York to Liverpool, when one afternoon about 3 o'clock that cry was heard. The wind was about north, a fresh breeze, and there was considerable sea on. The ship was heading east by south, carrying all three royals and topmast and top-gallant studding sails, going about ten miles an hour.

"I was sitting on deck reading when the cry was heard. The mate had charge of the deck, an old officer, whose equanimity no emergency could disturb. I can see him before me now distinctly, and hear his rapid orders. 'Down with the helm!' said he to the man at the wheel, and as he himself sprang to the taffrail and cut away the life-buoys, his orders came continuous, 'jump up in the rigging there, one of you, and keep your eye on him; let go the royal halliards, fore and aft; let go the top gallant studding sail tack; hard lee; there, forward; rise tacks and sheets; main-bowlings; get aft here now to your braces quick; mainsail haul!' and as the ship's head came round to the westward, the afteryards swung around and the mate's voice was again heard: 'Let the head-yards stand; leave your head sheets flowing; clear away the lee quarter boat, and, Mr. Jones, jump into her there with four good men. Now, then, stand by the lower. Steady, and mind what you've got hold of. Now, then, lower away!' and, as the boat touched the water: 'Hold on to your forward tackle; let go aft; unhook; let go forward. Now, then, give way right out on the lee bow; that's where you'll find him!' and the boat was off, not over ten minutes having elapsed since the first alarm was given.

"Only those who have passed through a similar experience can properly appreciate the anxiety with which we watched that boat. Now we would lose the sight of her entirely, as she sank in the trough of the sea, and again as she rose on its crest, the men were laying their whole weights upon the oars in their efforts to reach their drowning shipmate. Every minute or so the mate would hail the lookout at the masthead: 'Can you still see him?' and the answer would come back: 'Can see his cap, sir, once in a while as it rises on the sea, but can't tell whether the head is in it or not.'

"Soon the masthead hailed again: 'The boat has stopped, sir; they're pickin' up something,' and the next minute we saw her heading toward the ship.

"'Now, then,' said the mate, 'get a whip on that davit and stand by to run him up quick when they get alongside.' Nearer and nearer came the boat, and soon rounded to under the quarter of the ship. In the stern-sheets lay a limp mass, but whether alive or dead we on board of the ship could not tell. 'Bend on to him careful, said the captain, 'and two or three of you jump over the side and steady him up.' In a trice the second mate had passed a couple of turns of the whip around the man's body, and as the word was given, the men on deck walked away and ran him up to the davit, the men over the side steadying him carefully to prevent his swinging in against the ship on his passage up. As he came in on deck he feebly opened his eyes, and the steward, who was standing near with a glass of grog, put a little of it between his lips. Rousing up he took down all that there was in the tumbler, a good 'three finger nip.'

'He'll do,' said the captain, 'I'll risk him now; hook on the boat and hoist her up.' As she came out of the water he shouted, 'Put up your helm; fill away the head yards; stand by your after braces!' and away the ship went round on her heel, and fifteen minutes later was going off on her course again at the rate of ten knots, with studding sails below and aloft."

◆

EFFECT OF SOUND.—An amusing exhibition known as the Invisible Girl illustrated in a remarkable manner the mysterious effect of sound when coming from an unknown direction. In the middle of an exhibition-room was a small globe of copper or brass, suspended by strings or ribbons from a canopy, and in contact with nothing but those ribbons, except that four trumpet-mouths opened from the four sides of the globe. On speaking into one of these mouths and asking questions, a tiny voice answered from the globe itself, speaking in three or four languages, according to the requirements of the question, and singing at intervals. The globe was only a foot or so in diameter; but so completely did the voice seem to come from it, and so delicate and subdued was it in tone, that the effect produced upon the audience was striking. The mode of producing the sounds was scientifically complete. A framework that surrounded the ball had an air tube along one horizontal bar and down one leg; when a spectator spoke or whispered into one of the trumpet-mouths, the sound was echoed by the hollow of the globe, back into the concealed tube, and conveyed into an adjoining apartment, where they were heard by a lady confederate, who whispered back the answer. So perfect was the illusion, that the voice seemed to proceed from the tiny figure itself.

◆

"AFTER MANY DAYS."—When he invited her to marry him, she gazed into his face and tenderly inquired if he knew what a costly thing he had asked for—a woman's life, a woman's wondrous love. Four months after the wedding he climbed through the scuttle on the roof, and when a neighbor came with a ladder to take him down, he put it to him, as a fellow creature, whether it wasn't a man's duty to run when a woman rose up after him with a hot tea kettle in her hand.

MATCHING A PATTERN.

One of the fascinating young men of San Francisco, in a dry goods store, is in trouble. It is the custom in the establishment from which he has just been dismissed to discharge a man who fails to sell to one of three successive customers. "Swapping" is the expressive technical term by which this failure is known in the dry goods business. The rule is not universal, but it is by no means exceptional in dry goods stores. However unjust it may be, it has a wonderfully stimulating effect on the elegant young men amenable to it, and when they cannot sell goods it is a safe inference that the customer is either supernaturally obdurate, impecunious or miserly. The young man referred to had "first call" last Friday morning; that is, the first customer who entered the store was by the rules of rotation his exclusive victim. Next morning this privilege would fall to the lot of some other clerk, and so on the end of the list. The first customer "swapped" him and went out without investing a cent. The second was in an equally unpropitious state of mind, and retired without effecting a purchase. On the decision of the third hung his fate. His ample cheek blanched as she darkened the doorway, for a more unlikely purchaser could not without difficulty have been found. An old striped shawl was thrown carelessly over her shoulders and partially concealed a roll of calico which the palpitatory heart of the clerk instinctively felt that she came to have matched. Now if there is anything in the dry goods business more soul harrowing than another it is to match goods. The exact shade and texture have to be found, and last, but not least, the price must correspond. A feeling of sickening despair permeated the heaving breast of the unfortunate clerk as he asked, "Well, ma'am?"

She laid down five yards and a half of calico of an eccentric pattern, and intimated that the success of a great dress-making enterprise hinged on her fortune in finding another yard and a half of the same material.

The eyes of six expectant clerks were upon the doomed man. He felt that the crisis of his peril had come. With an appearance of calmness that belied the turmoil of his feelings, he dived under the counter, and handed out endless rolls of calico, varying from the radiant strawberry and moss-rose-marked, to the soberest gray. But he came not within thirteen supplementary colors of the required pattern. He burrowed in the cavernous depths of lower shelves, and ransacked upper ones from the top round of a giddy step-ladder, but he found it not. An hour and a half had gone by, and his stock was nearly exhausted. The proprietor of the store and the book-keeper and porter had come out to witness his death struggle. Six times the wearied lady started for the door, and six times he called her back and resumed his frenzied search. The last calico was unrolled, and he was about to drop his hat and gracefully step down and out, when a happy thought struck him.

"Excuse me, madam," said he; "there's one piece I overlooked. Let me see that goods;" and he took her bundle and, diving under the counter, hacked off a yard and a half with the energy and promptness of rekindled hope.

"Here 'tis, madame; exactly what you required." said he, confidently, spreading out the purloined goods.

She looked at him attentively for five minutes. "It does look like the pattern," said she, "but still I think it's coarser than mine. If I can't get anything nearer to the pattern I'll come back and take it. Good morning."

She did come back in an hour, but not to buy the goods. He tried to dodge behind the counter, but with the keen-sightedness of womanly revenge she spotted him, and he was ignominiously hauled out and arraigned before his employer. The worst of it was that the latter, in view of the unprofitable energy shown in his attempt to effect a sale, had concluded not to discharge him. With the evidence of his guilt so unmistakable, however, it would be fatal to the discipline of the house to keep him, and he was promptly dismissed. Until the old lady succeeds in getting a warrant for his arrest his name is charitably suppressed.

◆

A NEW KIND OF SPELLING MATCH.—They were seated in a parlor on K street on Sunday evening, trying in various ways to amuse themselves, and vainly wishing that the old folks in the room adjoining would retire. He was figuring out sweet verses on the edge of the Sunday paper, when she suddenly exclaimed: "George, I'll wager you can't write Washington and spell Baltimore at the same time."

He thought he could, and the trial commenced. "B-a-l," he started, but the chiography stood, "W-a-l," and a ripple of laughter greeted him, in which he good-naturedly joined. Again he commenced, only to succeed in getting it "Wast." Some more laughter, and another trial, "Bas—Wal—Waish!—Balt—Washim—Balsh—"

She was getting very much pleased at his efforts by this time, and enjoyed it hugely. He was getting exasperated, and determined to succeed.

He worked away with a will, and she laughed at him.

Finally he slapped his hand down on the table, and exclaimed, "There it is!"

"Oh, no,' she replied, pointing to the 'n' in Washington; you've got an 'm' there."

"You don't call that an 'm,' do you?"

"If that isn't an 'n,' what is it?"

"Why an 'n.' Anybody that can read can see that."

"Well, I flatter myself that I can read, George, and I say it's a good 'm!'

"Clara, now you know that's an 'n,' my dear, and what's the use denying it?"

"I don't know any such thing. Can't I tell an 'm' from an 'n?'"

"Oh, well, have your way, of course; but I don't see the need of you saying that's an 'm' when it's an 'n.'"

"And I don't see the use of your calling such a thing as that an 'n.'"

"It is an 'n.'"

"It's an 'm.'"

"No such thing."

"Oh, very well, then."

"You shut up!"

By this time both were up, and looks said more than words.

He went silently for his overcoat, and as he opened the door a gold ring struck his shoulder and bounded on the pavement.

The question remains unsettled, and two Washington young ones are open for engagements.

LOVE'S WORK.—Just now, on the verge of the holidays, and indeed for weeks previously, the average housewife becomes as mysterious as a hen with a nest hidden in some corner of the stable or mow. Her air is as preoccupied and her manner as full of importance as if she were a cabinet minister with a State secret. She is preparing Christmas presents, and the burning of a beefsteak is a matter of no moment. It is useless for the man of the house to remonstrate—it is idle for him to grumble. Censure rebounds from her like rain from the wings of an angel caught in a terrestrial storm. Nothing will disturb her seraphic mood until the January thaw. The Christmas mania might, indeed, prove a very pleasant episode in family life, notwithstanding the cost, were it not for one peculiarity. Lovely woman seems to be urged on by a sweet impulse to decorate her spouse, brother or lover with her own handiwork, and there appears to be no other vehicle for the expression of her affection, save slippers. Slippers of canvass, slippers of morocco, slippers of velvet, slippers embroidered with roses, slippers adorned with butterflies, slippers decked with rosetts, slippers immutable as the wintry snowflakes, teach us the various minds of women. Does the daughter desire to show due reverence to her father? She gives him a pair of slippers. Does the wife wish to pledge eternal conjugal fidelity? What symbol for affection can she find more potent than slippers? Is the maiden anxious to give shy expression to her fondness for her lover? How can the tender confession be so tenderly conveyed as in a pair of slippers? Does the solemn matron think it appropriate to express to her pastor her approval of his sound doctrinal methods and fervid eloquence? What eulogy is so expressive as the gift of a pair of slippers? The man with many female relatives or friends is helpless at such a time, and can only wish that he had as many feet as Briareus had hands, so that he might wear all his slippers at once; or that women would devise some other method of evincing their regard. But he might as well fight against the stars in their courses, or against a setting hen or a perverse mule, as to urge objections to a woman intent upon the manufacture of whatever Christmas present she had set her heart on. It is love's labor, from which they will not be diverted; and even if it do not crop out in slippers, it will in something else equally as expressive of their regard for the loved ones upon whom it is to be bestowed.

◆

FEEDING THE BIRDS AT CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY.—In this country, where every one can possess a gun and every boy turns sportsman, we have almost in many parts exterminated the feathered creation. No protecting hand is outstretched to save them; the game laws, increasing in stringency, avail little to diminish the slaughter; and while the insects swarm, devouring the land, we have no feathered favorites to route their armies and render our homes more cheerful by song and graceful movement.

In England the robin is, in a manner sacred; in Germany, the stork. Love for birds is a feeling to be cultivated; if for no other reason, no higher reason, than for the very selfish reason that it will pay.

During the Middle Ages there was a renowned minnesinger, or minstrel, in Germany, to whom birds were friends and companions. He made them heirs of all his fortune, which he left to a monastery with directions to expend the income in grain to be thrown out to the birds. As years ran on, they seemed to know their granary, and, at the appointed days, the old monastery, with every point of the Gothic chapel and the trees around, was vocal with the thankful notes of the little choristers.

In a similar spirit the peasantry in Norway, at Christmas, would have all creation join in the general joy, and, most of all, the birds. On every house and barn they put up bundles of unthreshed grain that the little winged creatures may, like man himself, find cause for thankfulness, and show his exultation and his joy.

The idea is as poetic and as beautiful as that of the old minnesinger; and thus the illustration teaches a lesson not without its moral.

As the day opens, the young especially gather to spread the table for their feathered friends, and lyirpe, tiur, roy skovrype, all and any flock around, conscious, apparently, that no deadly missile will mar their enjoyment on the day of days.

◆

HOW SHE READS A NEWSPAPER.—Somebody says that one who will watch a woman read a newspaper will get some new ideas on the characteristics of the gentler sex. She takes it up hurriedly and begins to scan it rapidly, as though she was hunting some particular thing; but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs which she half believes were put in out-of-the-way places for the sole purpose of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one her countenance brightens with the comforting reflection that she has out-witted the editor and the whole race of men, for she cherishes a vague belief that newspaper men are the enemies of her sex and editors its chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph heads she never even sees. She is greedy for local news, and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting to her, and advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes, unless they reflect ridicule upon the men, and then she delights in them. She pays particular attention to anything enclosed by quotation marks, and considers it rather better authority than anything first-handed. The columns in which the editor airs his opinions in leaded hifalutin she rarely reads. News are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She reads stories and sketches and paragraphs indiscriminately, and believes every word of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment and a half-contemptuous gesture, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but is certain that if she had a chance she could make the only perfect newspaper the world has ever seen.

◆

SIX Rhode Island men have made perhaps the queerest election bet on record. Each of the losing three must eat, within two hours, three plates of soup made of one hind leg of a dog, one hind leg of a cat, four rat's legs, six chickens' legs, and ten frogs' hind legs. The seasoning and vegetables will be discretionary with the cook, who must be paid $25 by the losers.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Dec. 22, 1876.

THE Republican managers would no doubt like to trade knives about this time. At least we judge so from the fact that they have a Barlow on hand which is too sharp and too honest to cut Tilden out of the Presidential electors in Florida.—Would to heaven there were many more such knives in the Republican household.

* * *

ON Saturday last, in the House of Representatives at Washington, eulogies were pronounced by Democratic and Republican members on the death of Hon. Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana, the late Speaker of the House, whose untimely death has been a subject of universal regret. As high and noble a compliment as was ever paid by one political opponent to another was that of Judge Kelley, of this State, who said, among other well conceived remarks, that *"Mr. Kerr was a whole hearted and courageous man who never practised but loathed the arts of the demagogue."* This is true to the letter, and we can only add, while fully endorsing every word of Judge Kelley's noble tribute, that "praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed."

* * *

THE Baltimore *Gazette* shows that the case of the Oregon elector commissioned by Governor Grover has its parallel in Maryland under the Republican *regime*. Judge Franklin, a Democrat, was elected judge of the Twelfth Judicial Circuit over Spence, Republican. The Legislature heard accusations of disloyalty against Judge Franklin and declared him ineligible, and that *the votes cast for him were thrown away*. They therefore seated his opponent, Judge Spence, a Republican, and decided that Judge Franklin's election was a nullity. In this case the fact of the ineligibility was not notorious, for Judge Franklin proved that he was not disloyal. It was at best a matter rather of opinion than of fact. This was disregarded, however, by the Republican Legislature, his seat declared vacant and his political opponent seated. This is a much harder case than that of the Oregon elector.

* * *

GEN. JOHN ROSS, of Mifflin county, died suddenly of apoplexy at his residence in M'Veytown, in that county, on Thursday of last week. Gen. Ross many years ago was Superintendent of the old Portage Rail Road, and in that capacity became well known to almost every citizen of Cambria county. In 1851 and 1852 he represented Mifflin county as a Democratic member in the House of Representatives of this State. In 1860 he was a delegate to the celebrated Charleston convention, that rock in the sea of Democratic politics in this country, and voted for Stephen A. Douglas. Gen. Ross was an intelligent and kind hearted gentleman, and was well known here and elsewhere as a pure and honest man. We regret very much to hear of his sudden death, but in contemplating this sad event we are made to realize more fully than ever what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue. Mr. Ross was aged about 68 years and leaves a wife and a grown up family to mourn his unlooked for demise. Peace to his ashes.

* * *

IN another column of our paper will be found the prospectus of the New York *Sun* for 1877. As we have taken occasion several times heretofore to refer to the *Sun*, it is only necessary now and fully justified by its bold and independent character, to reiterate the fact that it is an able, efficient and fearless advocate of every measure of retrenchment and reform in the administration of the affairs of the general Government, and the sworn foe of political rings of every description, whether in city, State or nation. The *Sun* has the largest circulation of any of the New York papers and furnishes its weekly edition at the remarkable low price of $1.00 per year, post paid. Any man, Democrat or Republican, who desires an interesting paper for $1.00 a year cannot invest his money more profitably than by becoming a subscriber to the *Weekly Sun*, or if he can afford it, to the daily edition of the same paper, which is furnished at 55 cents per month, or $6 per year. We trust that the future career of so fearless and unexceptionable a paper as the *Sun* will be even more prosperous than it has ever been in the past, and we sincerely wish it was in our power to induce every man who can read and understand the English language to subscribe for this faithful and untiring sentinel upon the watch-tower of American liberty.

* * *

IT is a proverb of Spanish origin that "young chickens always come home to roost." Now for the application of this adage to Ulysses S. Grant. After the election in November, and when the conspiracy between Grant, Chandler, Cameron, Morton and other unprincipled radicals against the voice of the American people in favor of Tilden and Hendricks had been well ascertained, Grant requested General Francis C. Barlow, of New York, formerly Secretary of that State, a well known and prominent Republican, as well as a *personal* friend and supporter of the President, to go to Tallahassee, Florida, and see that a fair and honest count of the vote of that State for President should be had, or in other words to ascertain whether Tilden or Hayes had carried the State. Gen. Barlow went to Florida, therefore, as the special agent of Grant himself. He was present at the counting of the vote by the returning board and heard all the evidence on both sides in regard to the disputed or contested returns, and then came home and wrote a letter, which we are sorry we have not room to publish, declaring in unequivocal terms that the electoral vote of Florida was fairly cast for Tilden. What honest and right-minded Republican will now say that Tilden is not entitled to the vote of Florida, to say nothing of Louisiana, and that he is not the legally elected President of the American people?

CAPT. WM. M'CLELLAND, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has called a meeting of said Committee to convene at Harrisburg to-day (Friday) for formal consultation on the vexed Presidential question, when and where a number of the prominent supporters of Mr. Tilden, outside of the Committee, will be present by special invitation. The following circular letter has been issued by Chairman McClelland and forwarded to over one hundred prominent Democrats in different portions of the State:

> PITTSBURGH, Pa., December 13, 1876.—*Dear Sir*: There will be a meeting of the Democratic State Committee at Harrisburg on Friday, December 22, at 12 o'clock, for consultation on the Presidential question. Desiring your counsel in determining a proper expression of the party to be given at this time your presence is earnestly required.
>
> WILLIAM MCCLELLAND, Chairman.

In reference to this meeting of the State Committee, as indicated above, the Philadelphia *Times* of Monday last makes use of the following well timed and sensible language:

> The friends of Governor Tilden in this State will have a general council of their committee and a number of prominent leaders at Harrisburg on Friday next, "for consultation on the Presidential question." This is a movement in the right direction, and is eminently wise for the reason that it is to be presumed that the leaders will appreciate the gravity of the situation, and the supreme necessity for the most scrupulous regard for law in order that the law may be sufficiently strengthened to assert its majesty in the final determination of the issue that now convulses the nation. A breach of the peace by the Tilden men in South Carolina, Florida or Louisiana under the studied provocation of the administration leaders, would be the most welcome news that the lightning could flash to Grant, Chandler and Cameron, and it would be a sweet morsel for the organs which have so unscrupulously sought to hide the Kellogg and Stearns frauds by appeals to sectional prejudice. Next to an outbreak in the South, revolutionary declarations by the supporters of Mr. Tilden in the North would be to the desperate revolutionists of Washington the most inspiring intelligence they could receive; and if the South can be wise with the carpet-bagger stealing their substance and the bayonet at their breast to mock their liberty and shame their citizenship, the North can afford to be calm and conservative in its great battle with lawless power. What particular policy would best vindicate the right in the Presidential issue may not be entirely clear to intelligent minds; but there can be no question that the best way to promote the wrong is for violence to overthrow the reason and patriotism of those who are assailed by fraud.

* * *

THE inauguration of Wade Hampton, the legally elected Governor of South Carolina, took place in front of Carolina Hall, in Columbia, on yesterday week. There was an immense crowd of people present, both white and colored, the latter of whom cheered Hampton in the most enthusiastic manner while he was being escorted to the stand. We publish the substantial portion of his inaugural address in another column. The Secretary of State, Hayne, a colored man and a Republican, appeared in presence of the legal Legislature previous to the inauguration and certified to the following as the vote of the State, the same being a correct statement of the result as shown by the reports of the election commissioners on file in his office:

Hampton	92,261
Chamberlain	91,127
Hampton's maj.	1,134

Governor Hampton then took the oath required by the new constitution of the State, which contains the following clause: "I recognize the constitution and laws of the United States as supreme over the constitution and laws of any State, and I swear to maintain them both." Chamberlain still claims that he was elected, although his own Secretary of State certifies that he was defeated. How the conflict of authority will finally be settled remains to be seen, but it is very generally conceded that Chamberlain will have to step down and out before many more days have come and gone.

* * *

THE prospectus of the Harrisburg daily and weekly *Patriot* for the year 1877 appears among the new advertisements published in the present issue of the FREEMAN, and in inviting attention to it we deem it right and proper to remark that the *Patriot* is in every respect worthy to be considered what it claims to be, the *central* organ of the Democracy of the State. It is edited with marked ability and conducted with a fearlessness and energy that places it in the front rank of journalistic enterprise, and is unquestionably one of the most reliable and outspoken advocates of true Democratic principles to be found in this country to-day. No paper is more welcome to us and our daily visitors than the *Patriot*, and we are only sorry that the manipulators of Uncle Sam's mail matter do not on all occasions come up to time in its delivery. More than that, we are sorry that it is not so well patronized in Ebensburg and throughout Cambria county as so able and efficient a Democratic organ deserves to be, although we have reason to believe that in nearly *all* other parts of the State its merits are more fully recognized and more liberally recompensed.

* * *

ONE of the ways in which they counted the majority for the Hayes Electors in Louisiana is explained in a Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, special to the Milwaukee *News*. One Capt. Delos Ward, a Fond du Lac carpet-bagger, took care of one parish.—About the time the Wells-Kellogg Returning Board was getting in its work, he turned up in Fond du Lac. The special tells the rest in a few words by saying:—"He was a supervisor of election in Louisiana, and was designated to be the carrier of election returns. Before starting to do so he was approached by Republicans who paid him $300 to suppress the returns, which gave a heavy Democratic majority, which he did, having brought the official returns and poll list, both certified to, with him to this city, where he exhibited them, when he was mellow with whisky, to some of his old-time acquaintances." As soon as the Board got through "counting," he went back to Louisiana. The facts of the case, however, have been laid before the Congressional Committee, and this new system of bull-dozing will no doubt be thoroughly investigated."

One Republican Objects.

HORACE WHITE OF CHICAGO CONDEMNS THE RADICAL CONSPIRACY TO MAKE HAYES PRESIDENT.

[From the New York World.]

Mr. Horace White, formerly editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, universally recognized in the West as the leading Republican journal west of the Alleghenies, resigned that position a year or two ago because of ill health, but is still a large stockholder in the paper. As editor and public man Mr. White's opinions have been quoted as representing the sound judgment of the best elements in his party. What he has to say in the present juncture, therefore, is not only important as the views of a prominent Republican writer and politician, but as representing the sentiment of men like him in his section. Mr. White is at the Buckingham Hotel, and yesterday freely conversed with a *World* reporter upon the political outlook.

"From such attention as you have given to the Louisiana case, Mr. White, may I ask your opinion of the Returning Board's action?" was the first question.

"I have given no other attention to the Louisiana case," was the reply, "than to carefully read the reports given to the public by both parties. My opinion is that the Returning Board's action is an attempted swindle, but that it will fail of accomplishing its object. If, however, its object should be accomplished and be acquiesced in by the people, it would amount to a subversion of our system of government."

"Do you think that intimidation took place in Louisiana?"

"There has been no legal evidence of it furnished as yet, and I presume it will turn out very much as it did after the election of 1874, when the same Returning Board threw out enough votes to reverse the result in the State, and a committee of Congress—a Republican committee of a Republican Congress—investigated the matter and reported that the charges of intimidation were false from beginning to end."

"What committee was this?"

"The committee of which Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts was Chairman. I presume that the charges of intimidation have no better foundation now than they had then, but however that may be, there can be no law for throwing out the votes of A, B, C, and D because E has intimidated F, except at the expense of subverting our system of government and inaugurating chaos in its stead.

"When you give to a Returning Board the power to enter into the recesses of the human mind and inquire what motives were operating there when the votes were cast, and to substitute their own notions of how the people would have voted if the circumstances had been different, in place of the votes actually and legally cast—when you do this, I say, you have annihilated and destroyed the foundations of a Democratic republic. It is immaterial what the law of Louisiana is, or whether it has been rightly administered by the Returning Board. This is the net result that the American people have to face, for it is not to be supposed that so cheap a method of carrying elections will be long confined to Louisiana. We came very near having a taste of it in Chicago three or four weeks ago, when our Returning Board threatened to throw out some 3,000 votes, and would undoubtedly have done so if they had not been restrained by a wholesome public opinion."

"You believe that both Tilden and Nicholls had fair majorities in Louisiana?"

"That is the inference I draw from the fact that the opposite result has been achieved only by throwing out six or eight thousand votes, and also from the fact that in a similar case two years ago the throwing out of votes to reverse the result was ascertained to be arbitrary, unfair, and illegal."

"It is claimed that although the throwing out of votes may be arbitrary, unfair, and illegal, yet there is no power to go behind the action of the Returning Board?"

"Of course, some such claim as this is necessary to complete the overthrow of the American system of government. Its latest refinement is that the presiding officer of the Senate is a Returning Board of one for the whole country, and that there is no power to go behind him. If that functionary should declare himself elected, instead of either Hayes or Tilden, probably power would be found to go behind him with a boot. The theory that there is no power to eliminate a falsehood from the electoral vote of the nation is precisely the theory that the people are now called on either to acquiesce in or to repudiate and stamp under their feet. If they acquiesce in it, they will have sanctioned a radical and vital change in the character of their Government. But it is important they should know the logical effect and consequence of what they are called on to do. I think they will soon find out what it all signifies."

"You think, then, that Congress has jurisdiction of disputed votes in the Electoral College?"

"Certainly I do. It has always taken jurisdiction, and must necessarily have it. The doctrine that it has no jurisdiction was never heard of before. The Constitution of the United States had its origin in the necessity of enabling the general Government to reach and deal with individuals, instead of dealing with the States as independent soverignties. Under the old Confederation the general Government could only deal with the States, and had consequently fallen into bankruptcy, feebleness, and self-contempt. The real and vital difference between the old Confederation and the present Constitution is that the latter enables the Government to deal directly with individuals in matters affecting itself, instead of operating in a roundabout and uncertain manner through the States. To say that it may not deal with individuals in ascertaining who has been chosen to its own Chief Magistracy is the most alarming assertion of State rights I ever heard of. Calhoun never went so far as this, nor anybody else till the present year."

"Have you read Senator Sherman's report to the President on the action of the Returning Board?"

"Yes, I have read with surprise and pain that one holding so important and influential a position as Senator Sherman could call the ex parte affidavits in the hands of the Returning Board 'proofs,' when every lawyer knows they are not proofs; and that he could spend so much time telling us what took place at the election in Louisiana eight years ago, and say nothing about what happened at the election two years ago, when, according to the report of the committee of Congress, of which Mr. Hoar was chairman, the President of the Louisiana Returning Board, ex-Gov. Wells, made an affidavit of intimidation in a certain parish where he was not personally present, and where there was, in fact, no intimidation—the result of which was the throwing out of the returns of that parish, and the reversal of the political complexion of one branch of the State Legislatue. Since Senator Sherman has gone at great length into the election of 1868, and since he has given a quasi endorsement of the individual members of the Lonisiana Returning Board, candor should have required him to state the facts of recent elections as well as of remote ones, if anything in the past is to be brought up as furnishing presumptive proof of facts in the present. For these reasons Mr. Sherman's report, in my judgment, is not entitled to respect among fair-minded men."

"What is your opinion of the plan to refer this matter to the Supreme Court?"

"I think it would be perfectly futile. If we have lost the power to count votes and to tell what is a majority, the Supreme Court cannot enable us to recover that power. Moreover, the Court needs to have less politics infused into it rather than more. To make the Supreme Court a national Returning Board would ultimately break down the Supreme Court without in the least degree purifying politics. If the Court should step one inch outside of the arithmetical result of the election its decision would be scoffed at by one party or the other. If it should not step outside of the arithmetical result its decision would simply be that two and two make four, instead of five or three or some other number. But the chances are that ere long the Court would gravely consider the question whether two and two really make four or not, and would listen to the arguments of counsel upon that point. For my own part, I am glad the Senate has rejected this scheme."

"What remedy would you suggest for the existing state of things?"

"If Mr. Hayes is installed in the Executive Mansion, and put in possession of the Treasury and other departments by force, with no better title than he now appears to have, and if he should decide to accept the office, with such a title, he would be the de facto President, and his act would be valid as against third parties. But he ought not to be recognized as President by Congress, and no appropriation of money should be made during his usurpation except such as may be necessary to protect the public credit, transport the mails, keep the courts open, collect the revenue, pay the pensions, and generally to hold society together. Less than this the Democrats cannot safely do. More than this they are not required to do.

"In order to preserve the continuity of the Government and to have a President de jure, it would be necessary for Mr. Tilden to take the oath of office—this being the only form of inauguration known to the law—and to reside at the seat of Government. Any attempt at violence is to be deprecated, and probably the party that first resorts to violence will be defeated, irrespective of the merits of the controversy. It is peculiarly an Anglo-Saxon trait to endure evils while they are endurable. The Democratic party has everything to gain by paying respect to this national characteristic."

"I believe, Mr. White, that you voted for Hayes and Wheeler?"

"I voted for the Hayes electors and the Republican State ticket in Illinois without exception, but I acknowledge no allegiance or fealty to any party, and shall not vote the Republican ticket again if the action of the Louisiana Returning Board receives the sanction and support of the party."

The Life of General Custer.

A MURAT FOR DASH—A NEY FOR COURAGE.

Sheldon & Co.'s eagerly expected Life of Gen. Geo. A. Custer, has at length appeared and amply sustains the reputation of this eminent New York Publishing House. It is full, complete, superbly gotten up, beautifully illustrated, and is in every way worthy of the most dashing Cavalry Leader and greatest Indian Fighter of our time. It is a work of near *seven* instead of *five* hundred pages, as at first announced; yet, notwithstanding this large expansion of matter, the price remains unchanged. The reading public will have a rare treat in this fascinating and exciting book, and we are not surprised to learn that already is is an assured and brilliant success. It is not simply a single biography, but a reliable history of the entire Cavalry Corps of the army of the Potomac, giving a thrilling and complete account of every battle in which he was engaged.

Gen. Custer was indeed a most heroic and remarkable man, and his life was a perfect romance. Uniting the brilliant dash of Murat with the magnificent courage of Ney, he was ever formost in the path of glory. His charges were as impetuous as they were irresistible. Reckless though they appeared, he never lost a battle flag or gun, but wrested them by the hundred from his brave and gallant foes. His presentation at one time of some sixty of such trophies to the Secretary of War, formed one of the most memorable epochs of our late Civil War. The tragic and touching end of this young but famous fighter is fresh within the memory of all. Our whole nation was thrilled and deeply moved at the details of his last glorious but fatal struggle. There never has been a man so famous of whom absolutely so little is known. This want is now fully supplied. The material furnished by his family and admiring comrades has been unexpectedly rich and varied, and the biography is *complete*, leaving nothing to be desired.

The text of the work is furnished by Capt. Whittaker of the New York Veteran Cavalry and a loving comrade. The illustrations are by Waud, one of the best American artists, and who, being a prominent actor in the last war, is perfectly familiar with the scenes he essays to portray. The whole work—in which, by the way, the father and wife of the late General have an interest—is thrilling, from cover to cover, with not one dull page, and promises, despite the times, to have an extraordinary run. It is sold only by subscription and is now ready for delivery. The Central Publishing Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., are the Western Agents, to whom all applications should be sent.

* * *

FEARFUL DEATH OF A PRIEST.—On Monday night last Father Kew, a Catholic priest, over seventy years of age, was fatally burned at Warran. He had disrobed and was clad only in his underclothing and night shirt, when he stepped to the table on which the lamp stood and picked up a newspaper to read for a moment before retiring. Just at this time, it is believed, the lamp, which was filled with coal oil, exploded, throwing the oil over the carpet, which was of course ignited at once. The victim attempted to stamp the fire out with his feet, and in a moment was surrounded with flame, his night-gown taking fire, which was communicated also to his under-garments. He rushed out of the house and rolled himself in the snow and succeeded in extinguishing the flames. With wonderful courage and presence of mind he then gathered an armful of snow and hastened back to his room, and put out the fire there before it gained sufficient headway to work any considerable damage. For a man of his years, and one who had received a fatal hurt, this was a marvellous feat. At an early hour on Tuesday Father Kew breathed his last. It is not clear, however, that the lamp exploded. The position of the fragments, and the incoherence of the statements made by the injured man, renders the opinion justifiable that he overturned the lamp, which was broken, with the sad result stated.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

* * *

MR. JOHN J. LONG, who was counted in by Wells and Company as a Republican State Representative from De Soto parish, Louisiana, refuses to take the office because he says he was fairly defeated, and there was none of the alleged intimidation in the parish. Here is a Republican, but he has too much self-respect to take an office to which he was not elected. Yet Hayes, to quote from the N. Y. *Sun*, cannot be President unless he accepts what Mr. Long scorns to take at the hands of a Returning Board which reversed the verdict of the people.

News and Other Notings.

—During an alarm of fire at Hallowell, Me., Friday morning, a woman, named Fuller, died of fright.

—A mail carrier was frozen to death in Erie county near Union Mills during the terrific cold snap of last week.

—Nine hogs, raised and butchered by W. D. Reese, of Woodbridge, N. J., weighed 5,160 pounds, and were only ten months old.

—A schoolma'am in Vigo county, Indiana, used the birch too much to suit her patrons, and the school house was burned down in revenge.

—George Hoffacker, a twelve year old lad of Perry township, Mercer county, while wrestling the other day received injuries that resulted in his death.

—John Hall has been reappointed United States Marshal for the western district of Pennsylvania. The appointment remains to be confirmed by the Senate.

—A barn was burned in Jerseyville, Ill., on Friday, and two men, named Jas. Martin and Wm. Finnessy, who were sleeping in the building, perished in the flames.

—"General Grant will retire from the Presidency," says the *Courier-Journal*, "with the proud consciousness of having done his whole duty—to his own family."

—Frank M. Baker, a Rochester, N. Y., printer, is charged with polygamy. As yet only five of his wives have been heard from, but the Returning Board has not yet closed its labors.

—Ice formed on a post in Chicago in the shape—so the account says—of a bust of Ben Butler, the points of resemblance being so close that the likeness was readily recognized.

—Cronin, the Oregon Democratic elector, is a lawyer, and is oddly enough brother of a Brooklyn man who was a candidate for Republican elector in New York State.

—The Senate on last Monday sustained President Grant's veto of the bill cutting down the Presidential salary from $50,000 to $25,000 per annum. This is doing the clever by Uncle Sam.

—On Saturday night last a little daughter of Jas. Douglass, of Bolesville, Beaver county, had her hands frozen above the wrists while she was sleeping by unconsciously putting them outside the quilts.

—A colored Arkansas preacher, seven feet high, weighing 400 pounds, and but twenty-six years old, has just had a pair of shoes made at Memphis which are 17½ inches long and 6 inches across the sole.

—A member of a recent grand jury in Bloomsburg, Columbia county, was discharged on account of intoxication, and the Court instructed the Prothonotary not to allow him either per diem or mileage.

—The motion for a new trial in the case of Chas. M. Sterling, convicted of murder in the first degree at Youngstown, O., has been overruled, and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of March next.

—Nelson's paroquet has just died at the Jardin des Plantes at the ripe age of 115 years. He was with the great Admiral at Trafalgar, and after the battle was never able to say anything but "bomb, bomb, bomb."

—Governor Hartranft has appointed Hon. S. Newton Pettis, a Republican politician and formerly a member of Congress, as President Judge in the Crawford Judicial district, in place of the late Judge Lowrie.

—Julia Deams, whose drunken husband's cruelty drove her into the streets of New York to beg, was found on Saturday morning with her dead baby in her arms, it having frozen to death in her arms during her wanderings.

—A woman in Allegheny county, N. Y., hasn't used soap in her kitchen for five years. She heats the water and then pours in a little milk. This softens the water, gives the dishes a fine glow, and doesn't spoil the hands.

—When the Republicans are brought face to face with the cases of Oregon and Louisiana, both at once, they are compelled to exclaim, with the old colored deacon, "No system of theology can stan' sich questions as dem."

—Mayor-elect Prince, of Boston, telegraphed the *World* on the night of his election: "Returning Board practices are driving thousands of Republicans here to rally with us around the Constitution and the sovereignty of the people."

—Posters have been put up notifying the colored Democrats of Putnam county, North Carolina, that they have ten days' grace. If they do not leave the county by that time they will be compelled to go. No name is attached to the poster.

—The average Democratic majority at the recent municipal election in Boston was 6,673. Tilden's majority was only 3,300. The threatened attempt to count Hayes into the Presidency is evidently not relished in the Cradle of Liberty.

—Elkanah Ingalls and his wife, occupying a house alone in Providence, R. I., were suffocated on Sunday morning. They had left a lighted lamp on the bureau on going to bed. The bureau took fire and the old couple perished before reaching the door.

—Rebecca Butler, colored, supposed to be 100 years old, froze to death while alone in her hut in Charleston township, Chester county. She had plenty of food and fuel, but arose and tried to build the fire before dressing, and was overcome with cold and fell.

—The remains of a man have been found in Illinois in the route of the balloon from which Donaldson the aeronaut was lost. As no person has been missed from that neighborhood, it is supposed that they are Donaldson's, but there has been no positive identification.

—The N. Y. *Herald* is of the opinion that the Republican party deserves a better fate than to die in a ditch hunted down like an outlaw, but that this is the destiny which the Chandlers, Camerons and Tyners are shaping for it, with Grant to strike the blow.

—The Boston *Journal* wants the *Herald* to give the names of a few Republicans who think Tilden has been honestly elected, and the *Herald* complies, adding "that if the editor of the *Journal* has not seen any such Republicans he keeps very poor political company."

—Col. Jno. W. Fairfax, of Virginia, and Mr. Schell, of Indiana, ex-assistant doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, had an encounter with knives Friday night in the hall of the Ebbitt House, in Washington. Both were badly cut about the throat and shoulders.

—G. W. Zinn, of Newport, Perry county, will be glad to hear of a boy named James C. Hight, aged 13 years, who left his home on Tuesday, October 31st, 1876. He had on a black slouch hat, new boots, brown suit and blue overalls; has light hair, light complexion, and two very large front teeth.

—The Rev. Elisha D. Barrett, of Assumption, Ill., is probably the oldest Presbyterian minister in the country. He was born in 1789, attends to his ministerial duties, has private classes in Greek and Latin, writes a firm hand, can read without spectacles and is still comparatively vigorous.

—A dispatch from Pottsville says that on Saturday night, at Mauch Chunk, the jury brought in a virdict of guilty of murder in the first degree against Thos. P. Fisher, and guilty of murder in the second degree against Patrick McKenna, indicted for the murder of Morgan Powell, at Summit Hill, in 1871. "Yellow Jack" Donahue was convicted of this crime about two months ago.

—Very serious charges have been made by Joseph L. Caven, president of the Philadelphia common council, against the board of public education in that city involving misappropriation of school funds and perjury in making up accounts of expenditures. The publication of these charges will probably lead to an investigation.

—William Bright, of Reading, met with a horrible death on the Columbia railroad, Thursday night. He was standing on the top of a coal car while the train was in motion. Suddenly the fastenings of the car bottom gave way, the coal rushed out and the unfortunate man was carried down with it and thrown under the cars, resulting in his death.

—Mr. Hewitt, who was at one time the president of a telegraph company, says *he will voluntarily give an order to any Republican committee for a copy of every telegram sent or received by him as chairman of the national Democratic committee.* He thinks if Chandler & Co. are willing to have the people know the whole truth that they should do likewise.

—The ground in Jeanesville, Lehigh county, recently gave way and four blocks of houses sank a distance of ten feet, and several others toppled over. The track of the Lehigh Valley Railroad went down for a distance of several yards. Fortunately no one was hurt, as the people of the town were warned by rumbling noises that the ground was about to give way.

—It is a most significant fact that in those counties of South Carolina which were garrisoned by United States troops, and where fair play was secured by military supervision, the Democratic majorities were most pronounced and certain. These are the counties also whose votes it was necessary to throw out of the count in order to defeat Tilden and Hampton.

—Mr. V. Levenway, of Lehighton, Carbon county, aged 60, had mental troubles and he determined to commit suicide. He could procure no poison where he lived so he went to Slatington and bought two ounces of poison and returned home. That same evening he read his will to his executors and in their presence swallowed the poison. In a short time the man breathed his last in terrible agony.

—Mr. Briggs, of Middlebury, Tioga county, applied furniture polish to his cabinet organ and laid the saturated cloth on the shelf, where it took fire from spontaneous combustion. Mrs. Briggs observed it and succeeded in saving the house from burning down. This little circumstance may furnish a reason for many of the mysterious fires which occur, that no Mrs. Briggs happens to see in time.

—The word "panic" has been in everybody's mouth during the past few years. It has a curious origin. According to Herodotus the god Pan was supposed to have assisted the Greeks at the battle of Marathon, 490 B. C., striking such a terror into the Persian hosts that they fled to their ships in perfect dismay. From that time the Greek term panikon was used to describe unreasoning or sudden overpowering fear.

—They vote in San Francisco on transfers. A man is registered to a certain ward and the books are closed a month before the election. During that month the voter goes to the office and gets a transfer to a new ward, but the books being closed his name is not erased. Thus he votes once on his registry and once on his transfer. Thus was San Francisco enabled to cast 41,000 votes, with a population of 160,000, white and colored.

—Recently Barnet Le Van obtained a verdict for $8,000 damages against the Pennsylvania railroad for being put off a train, compelling him to walk eight miles, between Harrisburg and Philadelphia. He had a ticket for his fare, but obtaining no seat in the regular coaches he went into a sleeping car, whereupon its conductor wanted to compel him to pay extra. He refused and was put off the train. The court in Philadelphia has granted a new trial.

—The trial of Samuel Josephs, George McGowan and Henry Marcus, for attempting to issue fraudulent tax receipts, was ended on Saturday by a verdict of "Not guilty." The end intended by the republican complainants in this case was accomplished in charging upon the defendants an attempt to pepetrate a fraud in the interest of the democratic party, with a view to its influence upon the votes of electors. They never intended to punish the parties to the fraud, which, if concocted at all, was probably a scheme of their own getting up, of one to which they were privy from the start.

—Baltimore's "West End" is excited over the elopement of John Ferguson, of Pratt and Poppleton streets, with his sister-in-law, Mrs. John Kirby, residing at 106 Hollin street. Mrs. Kirby is described as a charming brunette of eighteen. Before her marriage a few months since she was an acknowledged belle in the circle in which she moved. Her sister, Mrs Ferguson, is a couple of years older. It is charged that Ferguson leaves behind him an indebtedness to various persons aggregating over $3,000. He had also with him some valuable jewelry belonging to different persons. No children.

—It will be remembered that the infamous Bender family, of Kansas, after murdering nine persons, disappeared mysteriously just before their crimes were made pubic, and since then no trace of them has been discovered. It was thought strange that they could hide themselves so effectually, but it is now claimed that the mystery is cleared up by the statement that the whole family of assassins were dealt with by a local vigilance committee, and their bodies sunk in a pond near the place where their cabin stood. It is also stated that the State authorities were cognizant of the facts, but for obvious reasons forbore to make them public.

—An offset to Mrs. Pinkston [New York *Sun* report of the Louisiana investigation]: "Then George Johnson entered the room. He is a colored Democrat. His head was bound with bloody bandages and his clothes were nearly torn off. He testified that he was beaten nearly to death, on the day after election, for voting the Democratic ticket, by two colored United States Deputy Marshals. He appealed to the police for protection, and the officer told him that he was a —— Democrat, and shouldn't have it. He went to work at the coal fleet this morning. Ex-Deputy Marshal Davis, at the head of a crowd, attacked him, crying 'Kill the ——!' White men interfered and saved him. The result was his present appearance. Mr. Hurlbut spent one hour in badgering the wounded witness, and then let him go."

—Frank Nealon, a notorious Molly Maguire, got into a fight with Tom Collins near Pittston and following him to his home tried to break into his house, accompanied by some of his companions. Collins kept warning the men not to break in would not desist, and, finally, with oaths, they burst the locks of the door and made a wild attempt to grapple Collins. The latter held a gun in his hands, and while two men were tugging with him for it, the gun was discharged and Nealon fell, riddled with shot. The charge entered his bowels and he lingered but a short while after it was fired. The others with Nealon bore his body away. Collins subsequently gave himself up, and is confined in the lockup, with his family around him. Collins is a miner by occupation and has always borne an excellent character. He was not drunk and merely acted in self-defence. He has the sympathy of all right thinking people in that locality.

Gov. Hampton's Inaug

Following is an extract from temperate and manly address Wade Hampton on the occasion inauguration, Dec. 14, as Gover Carolina. It has in it, as our readily discover, the ring of the

Gentlemen of the Senate [illegible]

[illegible] the Republic that I take the [illegible] Magistrate of this State. [illegible] peace, when no legal officer [illegible] in the proper discharge of [illegible] patriot and fatal to republican [illegible] Federal troops used to [illegible] of a political party. [illegible] ed by this gross violation [illegible] of the country, our people, [illegible] defeat, kept steadily and [illegible] of duty and resolved to [illegible] American freemen at the [illegible] court of final resort [illegible] the grave questions of [illegible] stitution and the stability [illegible] What the verdict of the people [illegible] lina has been you need not [illegible] come back to us from every [illegible] ty is venerated, declaring [illegible] be mistaken, that standing [illegible] of our country, we propose [illegible] preserve as far as in us lies [illegible] and to carry out in good [illegible] made by us for reform and [illegible] We intend to prove to [illegible] of our declaration, that [illegible] inspired the grand contest [illegible] fully made was not the party [illegible] ty supremacy, but the sacred [illegible] ing our State.

THE CHAMBERLAIN [illegible]

But it was sought to wrest [illegible] of this victory by a gigantic [illegible] conspiracy. When the [illegible] General Assembly repaired [illegible] take their seats, armed [illegible] Government confronted [illegible] cates of election were [illegible] upon by a corporal of the guard. [illegible] General Assembly were [illegible] their duties as Representatives [illegible] and that State one of the [illegible] which won our independence [illegible] Constitution, debarred the [illegible] their rights by the [illegible] legal quorum of the lower [illegible] on record a protest, quietly [illegible] Capitol and proceeded to [illegible] of the General Assembly. [illegible] minority of the House [illegible] whole body. You have [illegible] pelled from their hall by [illegible] have seen persons [illegible] as members admitted [illegible] tives by the votes of men [illegible] acting in direct violence of the [illegible] and you have seen the [illegible] famy by which a candidate for [illegible] Governor, defeated by the [illegible] himself declared elected by [illegible] It is due to my position as the [illegible] of the Commonwealth to [illegible] solemn and indignant protest [illegible] which I consider as subversive [illegible] and destructive of our form of [illegible]

DUTY OF THE CONSERVATI[illegible]

A great task is before the Conserv[illegible] of this State. They entered [illegible] with a platform so broad [illegible] that every honest citizen [illegible] They recognized and accepted [illegible] of the Constitution in good faith [illegible] themselves to work [illegible] good government. [illegible] an efficient system of public [illegible] clared solemnly that all citizens [illegible] line, of both races and of both [illegible] be regarded as equals in the [illegible] all to be fully protected in [illegible] every political right now [illegible] To the faithful observance [illegible] stand committed, and I, as the [illegible] of the Conservative hold myself [illegible] dictate of honor and of good [illegible] effort to have these pledges [illegible] honesty.

THE WAY TO PROSPERITY

Let us show to all of them [illegible] of both races can best be secured [illegible] ing peace and promoting prosperity [illegible] classes of our fellow citizens. [illegible] ly on the support of the members [illegible] eral Assembly in my efforts [illegible] laudable ends, and I trust that [illegible] the government will [illegible] triotic work. If so united, and [illegible] resolute will and earnest [illegible] may hope soon to see the [illegible] day for our State. God in His [illegible] grant that it may come [illegible] shower the richest blessings of peace [illegible] piness on our whole people.

* * *

Z. L. WHITE, the *Tribune's* [illegible] ent in Louisiana, whom the Rep[illegible] agree was fair, writes to explain [illegible] letters always "give the benefit [illegible] to the Democrats." He says:

The election in this state was [illegible] a law made by the Republicans [illegible] avowed object of keeping that [illegible] power. Every supervisor in the [illegible] Republican, and when their [illegible] compiled and added up, it is [illegible] Democratic majority is about [illegible] ask any fair man if that does [illegible] *prima facie* case for the Democrats [illegible] the Republicans undertake to [illegible] result, if they ought not to be [illegible] their case beyond all doubt? [illegible] the party which has the [illegible] ought to have the benefit of [illegible] law holds to the same doctrine [illegible] the proof of fraud, intimidation [illegible] to be conclusive before it shall be [illegible] the returning board to vitiate the [illegible]

* * *

THE popular vote for President [illegible] reported with the usual care [illegible] year, the average vote for electors [illegible] used in some instances and the [illegible] others. In several States the [illegible] been declared with some [illegible] which have been added later. [illegible] trustworthy figures, however, give [illegible] vote as 8,489,150; Tilden, [illegible] 4,027,245; Cooper, 80,792; Smith, [illegible] scattering, 2,791. Majority for Tilden [illegible] Hayes, 241,022; over all, 145,[illegible]

—The dwelling of R. McInnis [illegible] county, Ontario, burned Monday [illegible] and four children perished in the [illegible] McInnis was severely burned [illegible] to rescue them.

THE SUN

1877. NEW YORK.

The different editions of THE SUN [illegible] next year will be the same as during [illegible] that has just passed. The daily edition [illegible] week days be a sheet of four pages [illegible] Sundays a sheet of eight pages [illegible] umns; while the weekly edition will [illegible] of eight pages of the same [illegible] character that are already familiar [illegible] friends.

THE SUN will continue to be the [illegible] advocate of reform and retrenchment [illegible] the substitution of statesmanship [illegible] and integrity for hollow pretence [illegible] and fraud in the administration of [illegible] fairs. It will contend for the [illegible] the people by the people and for [illegible] as opposed to government by frauds [illegible] lot-box and in the counting of votes [illegible] by military violence. It will [illegible] ply its readers—a body now not far [illegible] lion of souls—with the most careful [illegible] and trustworthy accounts of current [illegible] and will employ for this purpose a [illegible] and carefully selected staff of [illegible] correspondents. Its reports from [illegible] especially, will be full, accurate, [illegible] and it will doubtless continue to [illegible] enjoy the hatred of those who [illegible] dering the Treasury or by [illegible] law does not give them, while it [illegible] to merit the confidence of the people [illegible] fending the rights of the people [illegible] croachments of unjustified power.

The price of the daily SUN will be [illegible] month or $6.50 a year, post paid, or [illegible] Sunday edition $7.70 a year.

The SUNDAY edition alone, eight pages [illegible] a year, post-paid.

The WEEKLY SUN, eight pages [illegible] columns, will be furnished during [illegible] rate of $1 a year, post-paid.

The benefit of this large reduction [illegible] previous rate for THE WEEKLY can [illegible] by individual subscribers without the [illegible] of making up clubs. At the same time [illegible] of our friends choose to aid in [illegible] circulation, we shall be grateful [illegible] every such person who sends us [illegible] subscribers from one place will be [illegible] one copy of the paper for himself [illegible] charge. At one dollar a year, [illegible] the expenses of paper and printing [illegible] repaid; and, considering the size [illegible] and the quality of its contents, [illegible] the people will consider THE WEEKLY [illegible] cheapest newspaper published in [illegible] and we trust also one of the very [illegible]

Address, THE SUN, New York [illegible]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney [illegible] Ebensburg, Pa. Office on [illegible] three doors from High Street.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - DEC. 22, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A "Watch" run down—Judge Lloyd's defunct canine.

—A mare twenty-eight years of age still does an honest day's work in Franklin borough.

—A sixteen-months old porker weighing [illegible] pounds was slaughtered in Conemaugh township the other day.

—Mr. John Kirtz has been appointed postmaster of Cambria borough in place of Sheriff-elect Ryan, resigned.

—So far as heard from there are nine applicants for the position of deputy under Sheriff Ryan, one-third of whom reside in this place.

—A man claiming to be from Johnstown was caught in the attempt to burglarize a store in Freedom, Beaver county, a few nights ago.

—Old Boreas was out on another big ramble all day Saturday, but if he did any damage worth talking about in this region we failed to hear of it.

—Owners of ice houses are engaged in filling them with congealed water taken from the dams in this vicinity. The supply is abundant and the quality good.

—The residence and nearly all the personal property contained therein of Mr. Henry Brown, of White township, was consumed by fire on Monday night of last week.

—The nine prisoners convicted during the first week of Court and sentenced to the Penitentiary for various crimes were taken to that institution this (Friday) morning.

—A merry, joyful Christmas and a happy little New Year, are the greetings of the season that we freely offer here to all the patrons of the FREEMAN, be they living far or near.

—Who wouldn't be a pensioner of the war of 1812 if the Altoona *Mirror* was right, which it wasn't, about Mr. Thos. Todd, of this place receiving $40 per month from the government.

—A very pathetic letter from Mrs. Clementine Crouse, in reply to the caution notice published by her husband, John Crouse, (see advertising department,) came to hand too late for insertion this week.

—Mr. Thomas Todd, who makes his home with ex-Sheriff Myers, of this place, is the only pensioner of the war of 1812 in Cambria county, and all that he draws from the national treasury is $40 per year.

—John Mack, a freight brakeman on the P. R. R., was run over by his train at Carney station, two miles west of Latrobe, on last Tuesday forenoon and killed instantly, his body being horribly mangled.

—A panther which for the past year or so has made Rome—no, Yoder township—its home, was seen a few evenings ago by a pedestrian who was riding along the road in the vicinity of Mill Creek furnace.

—Michael Kirsch, found guilty of adultry at the recent term of Court, was on Friday morning last sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and abide with the confines of the county prison for a period of thirty days.

—Rev. Wm. H. Chapman, Pastor of M. E. Church, Georgetown, D. C., writes: "Having had an opportunity to test the excellent qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, I hesitate not to say, it is the best remedy I have ever used in my family."

—Don't fail to gladden the hearts if you do to some extent demoralize the stomachs of the little folks by buying all the candies and other sweetmeats that your purse will afford at the cozy little confectionary of E. C. Parrish, opposite Collins, Johnston & Co's bank, on High street.

—Information is wanted of William James Bland, who when last heard from, several years ago, was said to be a resident of this place. His father, who lives in Pittsburgh, is anxious to hear from him, and any intelligence as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received at this office.

—The Christmas holidays are coming on apace, and as our employees as well as ourselves desire to get all possible enjoyment out of them while they last, the custom long practised by us of issuing no paper in the week will be strictly adhered to on this occasion. Hence no FREEMAN next week.

—A dwelling house in Richland township, owned by Mr. Joseph Bumgardner and occupied by Mr. Isaac Bettinger, was burned to the ground on last Friday afternoon. Nearly all the furniture was saved. A defective flue or stovepipe did the business. The loss is estimated to be between $300 and $400.

—A rumor reached us the other day that our old friend, Mr. Hugh M'Cormick, of Washington township, had the misfortune not long since to fall upon the railroad track at or near Cresson with such force as to fracture one of his legs at the thigh. We cannot vouch for the rumor and hope it is not true.

—The venerable John Snodgrass, of New Alexandria, Westmoreland county, well known in connection with the old Portage Railroad many years ago, was among the attendants at the Brooklyn theatre on the night of the terrible holocaust, but fortunately left the building a few minutes before the fire broke out.

—Hoping if not confiding in the success of the iniquitous attempt to count in Hayes, our neighbor of the *Herald* is already bobbing around seeking signers to a petition praying for his appointment to the position of postmaster in this place. Rather premature, ain't it, Ed? Better wait till you see which way the cat jumps, so to speak.

—It will interest in a special manner eight or ten other gentlemen besides the one named to learn that Mr. George Gurley, of this place, has been appointed deputy by John Ryan, Esq., and will of course enter upon the duties of that position on the first day of January next, when the new Sheriff himself takes charge of the office to which he has been elected.

—A new style of cattle car has been introduced on the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is narrower than the old car, and the doors are at the ends of the car instead of the centre. Along the sides are iron troughs, which are about three feet long, swung clear within the sides, so that they can be easily filled from the outside, as the aperture above the flange is high enough to admit of a bucket of water being inserted.

—The *Democrat* notes the fact that Christmas is coming and that Star Clothing Hall, on Clinton street, Johnstown, is the right place to go and buy a holiday suit of clothes. We endorse the sentiment, as we know that Mr. Murphy has a stock unexcelled in quantity, quality or price, and that he is an obliging and liberal man to deal with. Clothing bought from him never fails to give satisfaction to purse and person.

—Two men named John Lantz and Shirley B. McMillen, both of Indiana county, were arrested on Wednesday last, on complaint of Mr. P. M. Wolslagle, of Wilmore, for shoving spurious "silver" half dollars, and after a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Rutledge, of Johnstown, were, in default of $1,000 bail each, sent to Pittsburgh to await trial. One hundred and eighty dollars of the bogus money, halves and quarters, were found in their possession.

—"Take a short rest," "wipe off your chin," "pull down your vest," and prepare to walk in and see the elegant stock of goods at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who have an abundance of just such articles as would be highly appreciated by any one for whom a Christmas present is intended. Dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, clothing, notions, groceries, etc., all of which, cheap and good, are comprised in their fine stock, should afford variety enough for any person to select some article to please them.

—Excursion tickets, good for a return trip on any day prior to January 6th will be sold by the Pa. R. R. Co. on Dec. 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st. With one of these in a man's pocket it is certainly an easy matter to take a trip to Altoona, and while there it will worry no one very much to pay a visit to the great clothing emporium of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, where much more than the amount expended for fare, etc., can be got back with interest by purchasing any desirable style or quality of wearing apparel. Take the trip and try the saving process at Wolff's.

—We are under obligations to Mr. John J. Murphy, Catholic bookseller and stationer, No. 130 Grant street, Pittsburgh, formerly a well known and reputable merchant of Johnstown, for a copy of the Catholic Family Almanac for 1877, which contains all the information of a general and religious character pertaining to a work of this kind that could possibly be desired by members of that faith. We advise all our Catholic readers at least to enclose fifty cents to Mr. Murphy and secure a copy of this invaluable almanac.

—Our genial friend and brother typo, Mr. Jas. E. Hartzell, now and for many years past connected with the wholesale and retail tobacco and cigar establishment of Mr. T. J. Wallace, No. 31 Sixth street, Pittsburgh, and with whom we spent many pleasant days in times long past, has kindly sent us a very acceptable Christmas gift in shape of a box of prime cigars, for which we need scarcely assure him, great lover as we are of the consoling weed, that he has our sincere and heartfelt thanks. Jim is one of our most esteemed and unselfish friends, and any token of regard from him is more highly prized on account of the source from whence it comes than because of its own intrinsic value.

—If we may judge by the absence from our columns of any advertisement to that effect, Old Santa Clause has evidently failed this year as in years past to appoint an agent in this place to gladden the hearts of young and old with toys, trinkets, and "sich" like. This oversight has not, however, extended to the sweetmeats so much sought for at this particular season of the year, as we notice with pleasure that E. C. Parrish has filled to repletion his neat little establishment around the corner with everything desirable and delicious in the way of candies, nuts, raisins, fruits, etc., and to which he respectively invites the attention of all who wish to see happy and smiling young faces about them during the Christmas holidays.

—On Friday night last John or Jack Hewitt, a resident of Gallitzin and a shoemaker by trade, had both of his legs taken off at the knees by a "pusher" engine at Kittaning Point, where he had just alighted from the Mail train on his way home from Altoona, and was in the act of crossing the north track when the locomotive came along, and knocking him down passed over his person with the terrible result stated. The injured man was taken into a house near by, when the Company's surgeon, who was in the meantime summoned by telegraphed, proceeded to dress his wounds, but without any hope whatever of saving his life. On the following day the poor unfortunate was removed to the Blair county almshouse, where he died in a few hours after. The deceased, who was well known to many of our readers, was aged about 60 years and unmarried.

—Self-raising pancake, corn meal and buckwheat flour, the products of Mr. S. S. Marvin, the celebrated cracker manufactuer of Pittsburgh, are new articles of diet just introduced into this community through the medium of the Thompson or post-office store, and to be found, we believe, nowhere else in our town. Having through the kindness of Major Thompson been offered an opportunity to test the pancake flour, we can truly say that it fills the bill to a dot, as "the cakes which mammy (or anybody else) bakes," after merely bulldozing the compound with a little warm water are delicious enough to be "counted in" to the stomach of any hungry mortal in Christendom. We therefore advise all our local readers to go to the Thompson store and procure a sack of the pancake flour, and also a like quantity of the self-raising buckwheat and corn meal, which we have no doubt are just as palatable and delicious.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Mack, relict of Jacob Mack, deceased, who died in Cambria township on the 7th inst., at the advanced age of 83 years, was the happy possessor of the first piano ever brought to this place. This was in the year 1828 or '29, and a gentleman who was then a youth of less than a dozen summers assures us that the advent of this comparatively uncouth musical instrument created as much excitement in the community at that early day as a first class circus does among the juveniles of the present age. Talking about pianos prompts us to ask whether any of our citizens ever stopped to think how many of their instruments are now owned and thumped upon in this community. Give it up, do you? There are by actual count no less than thirty-three of them, and we have no doubt there are nearly if not quite that many parlor organs and melodeons, to say nothing of minor musical instruments almost beyond computation. How is that for a town of less than fifteen hundred inhabitants?

—An extensive carriage manufactory in Greensburg, owned and operated by Mr. C. H. Stork, was totally destroyed by fire about 7½ o'clock on Tuesday evening last, and a hardware store and residence adjoining, occupied J. M. Steel and Dr. Lomison respectively, as well as a stable owned by the latter gentleman, were very badly damaged at the same time. Owing to the frozen and demoralized condition of the two old hand engines owned by the borough, the fire for a time threatened to lay waste a large portion of the town, but by the almost superhuman efforts of men, women and children, who formed a bucket brigade and worked like Trojans, the flames were eventually overcome and a more widespread conflagration averted. Mr. Stark's loss is estimated at $25,000, but as he has an insurance of $30,000 on the property we presume he can stand it. The other losses are said to aggregate about $5,000, on which there is only a partial insurance. The fire is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

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FRANK ROBERTS, the little colored cuss who formed the subject of a similar notice some weeks ago, attempted to make his way to Cresson, with a more extensive journey no doubt in view, by ensconcing himself on the pilot of the Branch engine just before the train left this place on its regular trip on Wednesday evening last, and notwithstanding the severity of the weather and the more than ordinary speed at which the engine was driven, he succeeded in maintaining his position until the train reached Kaylor's station, when he was discovered more by accident than anything else holding on like grim death to his perilous perch and almost completely imbedded in snow. In fact so great was the power and force of the chilling element thrown up by the pilot in its rapid flight that the few articles of clothing worn by the venturesome youth were distended to their utmost capacity by the mass of snow which penetrated the opening in the bosom and neck of his shirt and transmogified his attenuated form into such huge proportions as the most ardent imitator of the veritable Fallstaff himself well might envy. Had he not been rescued from his uncomfortable position it is fair to presume that the reckless youth would have frozen to death before the train had proceeded much further. As it was he got a pretty severe nipping, and it took some time to thaw him out after he was taken into the passenger car, where he was permitted to remain until the train returned to this place about 10 o'clock that night. For his own sake we hope this is the last foolhardy attempt to see the world which this young "American of African 'scent'" will indulge in for many a day to come.

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COURT MATTERS.—In the case of Mary Flattery vs. William Flattery, libel in divorce, on trial when we went to press last week, the jury found for the plaintiff, thus relieving her from the bonds of matrimony entered into with the defendant. The other business disposed of by the Court prior to its adjournment on Friday afternoon may be briefly summed up as follows:

Hon. James P. White vs. George Knowlton and others—summons in debt. Verdict for defendants.

Francis Cooper vs. Charles McMullen—*scire facias*, to revive judgment. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $273.94.

J. T. Hutchinson, for use of John P. Watson, vs. Thomas H. Lapsley. Court directs plaintiff to become nonsuit.

John P. Watson vs. Thomas H. Lapsley and others. Verdict for defendant.

James Russell & Co. vs. Charles Hochstein—appeal from a justice's docket. Judgment in favor of plaintiff for $35.42 confessed by plaintiff's counsel.

S. S. Watters & Co. vs. Joseph Shoemaker—action to recover money due for liquors purchased. Pending action of the jury plaintiffs took a nonsuit, and the case will likely be brought up at some future term of Court.

EXIT BAUMER, LLOYD AND O'DONNELL.—As no paper will be issued from this office next week we have deemed it proper to take time by the forelock in reference to the outgoing Sheriff, Associate Judge and Deputy Sheriff of this county. In regard to the incumbent of the office first named, Herman Baumer, Esq., who is to be succeeded on the 1st day of January next by Mr. John Ryan, of Cambria borough, it is scarcely necessary to say that when elected, three years ago, he was comparatively unacquainted with the people of northern Cambria, although well and favorably known in the southern part of the county, where he then resided. Despite this fact, however, he received the support of every consistent Democrat here as well as elsewhere in the county, and proud indeed have they a right to be of the choice then and there made, for we can truly say without disparaging any of his predecessors in office, all of whom were faithful and honest, that we simply express the universal public sentiment of all our people when we say that Herman Baumer has been a model officer. Modest, unassuming and kind hearted, tho' always prompt and efficient in the discharge of his duties, he has invariably commanded the respect and confidence of the Court, the members of the Bar and the people of the county with whom he has held business and social relations, while as a citizen of our town during the past three years he has won hosts of admiring friends, all of whom will regret to part with him and his estimable wife, of whom it is but truth to say that she well and faithfully performed the duties devolving upon her as matron of our county prison. Sheriff Baumer and family will for a time take up their abode in Johnstown, where they will remain until the completion of their new residence in Conemaugh borough. In their departure from our midst Sheriff Baumer and his estimable family will bear with them the best wishes of the entire community.

Hon. Rees J. Lloyd, one of the Associate Judges of the Courts of this county for the last five years, will retire from the position he has so well and so acceptably filled on the first Monday in January next. He will be succeeded by Mr. John D. Thomas, of this place, who, with Hon. John Flanagan, re-elected after five years' service on the bench, will form the board of Associate Judges for the ensuing five years. We trust and believe that Mr. Thomas in his new and untried position, albeit he has been on another kind of a bench for the greater part of his lifetime, will render as general satisfaction to all concerned as Judges Lloyd and Flanagan, who by common consent are admitted to have performed the duties devolving upon them with entire credit to themselves and earnest devotion to the interests of the people at large.

Mr. Charles F. O'Donnell, the present Deputy Sheriff, who will retire from that position at the same time that the Sheriff now in office steps down and out, acted in the capacity named during Mr. Baumer's entire term, as well as for a time under that gentleman's predecessor, W. B. Bonacker, Esq. We need not say anything about Mr. O'Donnell's reputation as a gentleman and his efficiency as an obliging and energetic officer, as these are facts patent to all and denied by none. What his future projects in life may be we have not learned, but we are sure that his smiling and familiar face will be greatly missed and its absence sincerely regretted by many warm personal friends, not only in Ebensburg but throughout the county, should he conclude to pull up stakes and betake himself to other scenes. In any event, however, he will carry with him in his retirement to private life the good wishes and well deserved respect of all who know him.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

—OF—

SILK CLOAKS

—AND—

DRESS GOODS.

Having concluded to increase our business facilities, by making extensive alterations and additions to our premises, it will be necessary to reduce our present extraordinary large stock to its lowest compass.

In order to accomplish this, we have determined from this date to sell out at enormous reductions in prices, our immense collection of fine Silks, Cloaks, Shawls, Dress goods and general Dry Goods.

This, we assure our customers and the general public, is a splendid opportunity to secure fine goods at bargain prices; as Silks and every description of fine goods, will assuredly be much higher when the spring trade opens.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Market Street and Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH.

BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—*An Hour Among the Authors—Rare and Beautiful Books for Christmas and New Year.*—An exchange furnishes the following account of an interesting visit to one of the leading business houses of Pittsburgh:

During a recent visit to the Smoky City it was our good fortune to spend an hour, both pleasurably and profitably, in examining the large and varied assortment of books and articles in the well-known establishment of Messrs. S. A. Clarke & Co., No. 115 Wood street, Pittsburgh. This is the largest, and we might truly say the only first-class book store in Pittsburgh and their shelves and counters present a most attractive sight, filled as they now are with the most beautiful specimens of "the art preservative of all arts," selected expressly with a view to the requirements of the trade for the Holiday season. To those of our readers who contemplate making presents during the holidays, and who find it difficult to decide upon what to give we would say to visit the establishment of Messrs. Clarke & Co., and you will be satisfied that from their stock at a moderate outlay you can select appropriate and beautiful gifts suited to all ages and classes. For a lady friend nothing would be more acceptable than a volume of poems, or some of the magnificently bound illustrated works—such a gift would truly be considered "a thing of beauty and joy forever," and would serve not only to interest and instruct the recipient, but would be a perpetual and pleasant reminder of the doner. Their stock embraces all the standard works of prose and poetry, history, biography and romance. Space will not permit us to go into details of what we saw during our recent visit. We can only advise our readers to call and examine for themselves the beautiful goods there displayed, among which we may notice but a few articles, viz.: All the new illustrated books, the latest juvenile and toy books, family and pocket Bibles, the new Teacher's Edition of the Bible, hymn books, fine writing desks, portfolios, Japanese goods, Russia leather goods, inkstands, illuminated mottoes, stereoscopic instruments and views, and in fact everything usually kept in a first-class book store.

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A DEFUNCT CANINE.—Judge Lloyd, of this place, informs us that his well known dog "Watch," went to the place where all good dogs go on last Sunday night. "Watch" was not much of a dog in the matter of size, but was peculiarly remarkable for his astonishing facility in killing flies, against which insect he waged a constant and successful warfare during the summer months, his ability in that line being as amusing as it was wonderful. A few months ago "Watch" was injured in some unknown way and soon after gave unmistakable signs of speedily approaching dissolution. Changing the name, we may say of "Watch" what Stephen C. Foster wrote about "Old Dog Tray," in the song so familiar to all:

"He was gentle, he was kind;
You'll never, never find
A better dog than old dog *Watch*."

Speaking of dogs reminds us of Lord Byron's famous epitaph on his favorite and faithful New Foundland beauty, the concluding lines of which are as follows:

"I never knew a *friend* but *one*,
And here he lies."

It must be remembered, in explanation of this unnatural sentiment, that Byron was a misanthrope; in other words, not a lover of his fellow man.

[*Written for the Cambria Freeman.*]

A RURAL LOVE STORY.

BY PETE SMITH.

A short distance from one of the villages in northern Cambria resides a young man whom we shall call Joe for convenience. Joe went to town every Sunday evening, and not unfrequently between times, to call on his adorable Mary Jane, who resided there, and once together they were the happiest pair the most vivid imagination ever conceived of. They were in the habit on such occasions of promenading by moonlight, early and late, and especially did they appear to have a mutual inclination to walk out a sequestered road that leads from the village, where, alone and undisturbed, they could whisper into each other's ears the most tender and endearing accents of undying love. There, amid nature's tranquility, in the silent grandeur of a summer's evening, what place more fitting for these all-important interviews? The surroundings were so inviting and the loving and the loved so happy in this quiet retreat that it is fair to presume they found new words of love to thrill each other's hearts, so fond and true, until at last they gave expression to their feelings as if by inspiration itself.

This soothing pastime did not, however, continue very long. Alas, no!—earthly joys are at best only transient; they soon pass away never to return, and nothing remains for us but to mourn over their untimely departure. And so it was in this instance, as the sequel will only too plainly and too painfully show.

Several inquisitive youths—for such there are in every community—manifested a great deal of interest in the billing and cooing of these ardent young lovers, and determined if possible to find out why they so persistently pursued the same path in all of their moonlight rambles. With this object in view, then, the inquisitive youths aforesaid on a certain occasion sauntered out the road so much frequented by the gushing pair, and quietly secreting themselves behind some elder bushes by the wayside, in front of which lay a huge log, they as patiently as possible awaited the hoped-for denouement. They had been there but a short time when along came the happy couple, with their minds no doubt filled as usual with pleasant anticipations of "the good time coming," their footsteps meantime tending in the direction of the huge log to which reference has already been made and upon which they seated themselves in blissful ignorance of any other presence than their own. Thus comfortably ensconced they forthwith proceeded to business, and the tales of love which they did then and there unfold were as amusing to the hidden auditors as they were no doubt soothing to the gushing pair themselves. But that was not all, for with the endearing words came still more endearing caresses, and then—well, such a scientific display of pure and unadulterated hugging as was then and there indulged in has seldom been dreamed of, much less witnessed, in this land of rural delights. Simultaneously with these proceedings came a mutual interchange of e-lip-tical salutations, one after another in quick succession, until the number was almost beyond computation. One of the festive youths in ambush endeavored to count them, but after reaching four hundred and odd he finally gave it up in despair. Suffice it to say that these delightful proceedings continued without interruption for several hours, to the great diversion of the spectators, whose vigils, however, eventually became so wearisome that they began to consider the best means of getting out of the dilemma without being discovered. As such an exit seemed to be impossible, however, there was nothing left but to submit to the inevitable, which they did with the best grace possible. Meantime the hugging and kissing went on till about half-past eleven o'clock, when the loving couple, apparently satiated with the delights they had been enjoying, took their departure for other scenes, much to the relief of the pent-up bull-dozers, who felicitated themselves on their escape from intimidation, but were far from feeling happy after their long-continued vigils. The joke was good on their side, but it was far from being a complete success. What was the next thing to be done? This was a question easy to ask, and not so difficult to answer, as further developments will show.

On his way home after parting with his dulcinea Joe was obliged to pass through a dense forest, which was always dark and gloomy. The festive youths, fully aware of this fact, determined upon interviewing our hero in ghostly garb, and with this object in view they repaired to the most lonesome spot in the strip of woods alluded to. Only half an hour elapsed from the time they sallied forth from their former hiding place until they took up their positions in the lonely spot chosen, where they made haste to array one of their number in spectral habiliments, in the doing of which they were obliged, for want of more fitting attire, to envelop him in two white shirts, with which they covered his person from the crown of his head even to the soles of his feet. Thus apparelled it is fair to presume that he presented a sight well calculated to strike terror into the heart of the unsuspecting wayfarer at so unseasonable an hour. With all things thus prepared for the culmination of the joke, the eager party quietly awaited the advent of Joe, who soon hove in sight seated upon an old white horse, whose lineaments were easily discernable some distance away. He came along slowly and leisurely, no doubt thinking of the delightful experience of the last few hours, when lo and behold! the young man enveloped in a pair of white shirts suddenly crossed the road in front of him, giving vent to a hissing sound as he passed to the other side and hid behind a tree. Poor Joe! what was to become of him now? Would that terrible spectre return and swallow him up, or would it follow him in close pursuit? The latter seemed to be the conclusion reached by him, for without uttering a word he rode on slowly until the fatal spot was passed, when he put spurs to his horse and sped away at lightning speed. Up hill and down he went at a fearful gallop—

"Now hugging his beast with all his might,
Now clutching its tail in a terrible fright;
Now bouncing upon the animal tall,
Rumpety-bump, like a rubber ball—
Away he sped till the race was o'er
And the brute reined in at his cottage door."

After reaching home he turned the horse into the field, but forgot in his terrible fright to take off the bridle. Then he retired to bed, but did not even dream about ghosts. Not much. Neither did he sleep any that night, nor did he take any breakfast next morning, and the result was that people began to wonder what was the matter. He was suffering from an attack of some kind, but he didn't like to tell what it was. The secret, however, came out at last. He had seen a veritable ghost on the very spot where so many persons declared that it had time and again made itself manifest. It was "a big white thing," as tall as a man on horseback, and he was sure it followed him. It could not be anything else than a disembodied spirit. In a few days, however, Joe recovered from his indisposition, though there still remained a constant fear, should he ever again go courting, that the same terrible spectre would once more confront him. So great indeed was his trepidition that he was never afterwards known to call upon his Mary Jane, and she, poor girl, was at a loss to conceive how so ardent and enthusiastic a lover, to whom it must have been a cruel deprivation indeed, could have deserted her so unceremoniously.

It is perhaps needless to add that the perpetrators of this ghastly joke went home on the night in question perfectly satisfied with the result of their labors, but still more were they amused when they heard next day the full particulars of poor Joe's escape from the frightful apparition which threatened to annihilate him.

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USE YOURSELF WELL.—The sufferings of the chronic invalid are of such varied kinds as to enlist the sympathy of every one who loves his fellow-man. A month's good treatment, however, such as is given by Dr. Keyser, of Pittsburgh, will do more to cure than whole years of complainings, especially as the doctor has investigated and treated chronic ailments for over thirty years. Dr. Keyser is the only man in Pennsylvania who has given the subject of consumption a thorough and complete investigation to any practical purpose, and it may be said of him, that when that disease can be cured, he can cure it. One of the great means of cure which he uses, is a discovery called DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which cleans out the blood, renews the tissues, makes the ulcers in the lungs heal, and furnishes the blood with plastic material to renew the powers of life. You can have his Treatise sent free by application or letter.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

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THE commissioned officers of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., met in Altoona on Wednesday last and re-elected Jas. F. Milliken, Esq., as Colonel of said regiment—a position from which he was recently deposed by Gov. Hartranft for reasons already well known to our readers. The vote stood: Col. Milliken, 13; Capt. Statler, 3; Major Wilson, 2; Col. Elliott, 2. And now the question naturally arises, what is the Governor going to do about it?

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THE following mysterious notice, which we give *et literatum, et punctuatum*, was picked up in the Carrolltown post-office a few days ago, and is now published by us for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

Look here
I wil give 5 Per Cent for Every Dolar Counterfeit that Eney Body gott off me for Shure.
Yures Cusheer
E—— W——
Carrolltown

—Look out for pewter half dollars, one or two of which were palmed off on citizens of this place during the past week.

Letter from California.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., }
Dec. 8, 1876. }

DEAR FREEMAN—A. D. H. wishes me to express my opinion on a matter of grammar, and while it is not a feather's weight in the decision of the point at issue it shall be given, and here it is:

Grammar is not like mathematics, where rules settle everything. Idiom does much in settling disputes on the true construction of language. I should say at once that in the sentence, "How calm could I rest," *calm* is an adverb, used by poetic license for *calmly*; but in these days of *blockheads*, upstarts and normal schools, it is almost a capital offense for one to express his opinion on a point of this kind. In the days of good old Lindley Murray, before grammar and logic were so mixed up that a sage cannot tell which is which, we had no adjective in *predicate*, and consequently we were not in any dangerous *predicament*; but now we must fall in with innovation and "make that darker which was dark enough before." In such examples, where the verb is strictly neuter, the qualifying word may be considered an adjective; but if the verb has a particle of *activity* about it the modifying word applies to it. The grass is green (not greenly); she rests how sweet (sweetly). But here some upstart asserts that rests is a neuter verb. I say not without consulting any authority. Rests and sleeps are as much active as works and plays, when they express an act done or about to be done, and in the sentences, "How calm could I rest," "How sweet could I sleep," both verbs are about as active as future time will allow them to be; just as much so as "How calm could I sneeze," "How sweet could I snooze." The trouble seems to be with the verb and not with the modifying word, and any goose, except a normal school graduate, can tell when a verb is active in sense. One cannot *rest* or *sleep* without committing an *act*, and *calm* and *sweet* tell *how* those acts are done.

Now you have my opinion on that subject. I have another opinion, and that is that not one in a thousand professing a knowledge of grammar know anything about it, and never will until they study several languages, dead and living, and can make as many mistakes as I do. Mistakes are the sub-stratum of all grammar. Paul says: "I had not known sin unless the law had said 'Thou shalt not covet.'" So I say I had not known grammar without mistakes. Yours, &c., ROB ROY.

P. S. Since writing the above I saw our preacher. He says the sentences just quoted are anomalous and cannot be parsed.

Our teacher says they can be parsed by supplying an ellipsis, thus: "I (being) calm could rest how;" "I (being) sweet could sleep how."

Our old sheep herder never studied grammar and does not know a noun from a verb. I asked him which was correct, "How calm could I rest," or "How calmly could I rest." He says, "I could rest a calm (rest) how is the correct." I gave him another: "She breathes soft," or "She breathes softly." He said "soft." She breathes a soft breath. I gave it up when I found that a sheep-herder, who never saw a grammar, knew so much.

Open your hand *wide*.
The wall is three feet *high*.
Do not laugh so *loud*.

Parse the italics. A few years ago we had three hundred children in the Johnstown schools studying grammar, out of one thousand in attendance, and four hundred studying mental arithmetic, and I'll bet a pewter button that not one of them can parse your sentences or tell me how much water a tank will hold that is 16x16x4 feet, giving the water in barrels of 40 gallons each. Our educational system is a great humbug. There is no pure English Grammar. The languages in which the terminations determine the office and position of a word are the only languages that have a grammar, the Latin for instance, where a verb is spelled a hundred different ways owing to the office it fills.

I hope the coming Institute will take the matter up and settle the vexed question forever. I can make a grammar of thirty pages that will contain all the information necessary to a knowledge of English construction; but I do not think I will make it.

And now a word to A. D. H. Do not fight with the idioms of our language. "Him and me went to town" is just as good grammar as "He and I went to town." For instance "A packet boat sank a packet boat." Which is the subject and which the object? R. R.

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Communication.

PORTAGE, Pa., Dec. 20, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—In the last contribution to the refined literature of the Ebensburg *Herald* made by one of its able corps of correspondents, with the sobriquet of "Seldom," (and the "seldomer" the better,) that knowing cuss disgorges the following chaste and elegant sentence: "It has been long since an established fact that the party in a controversy who fails to carry his point, or in other words is defunct, invariably, if base enough, will resort to the lie and other epithets," etc. Will this blatherskite (if he can spare the time from the amusements of the chase), be good enough to enlighten us as to what particular period in the past this was an established fact? As it seems to have been "long since," please let us know how long? Did you ever hear of a dead, or "defunct" party *writing* you down a *liar*, be his *tongue* ever so *silvery*? I am glad to see that "Seldom" has seen the point—in fact he tacitly acknowledges to have taken the *soundings* at no less than *Five Points*—and must have visited many drinking houses besides. This kind of thing should "Seldom" be done—in fact shouldn't be done at all—except in the interest of REFORM.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county will be held at the office of said company, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 8th of JANUARY, 1877, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Dec. 22, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Joseph Crise, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Ann Kearney, late of Munster township, dec'd, as shown by his first and final account, to and among the parties entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
Dec. 21, 1876.-3t.* J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Charles Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, dec'd, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 19th day of JANUARY, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 18, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to report distribution of the money in the hands of John A. Blair and John Lewis, acting Assignees of the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company," (as shown by their first and partial account,) to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, January 16th, 1877, at 7 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—On Dec. 11, 1876, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., the Orphans' Court of Cambria County appointed the undersigned auditor, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Charles Buxton, trustee to sell the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, deceased, (as shown by his first account,) to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same. Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, JANUARY 9th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
Dec. 12, 1876. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of F. H. BARKER, Assignee of GEO. C. K. ZAHM, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, the 11th day of JANUARY next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all parties having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
E. G. KERR, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 15, 1876.-3t.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber in Chest township, on or about the 13th day of October last, a one-year-old steer, red and white in color, but no marks. The owner is hereby notified to appear, prove property, pay charges and take the animal away; failing in which, the steer will be disposed of as the law directs.
Dec. 8, 1876.-3t. ANSELM WEAKLAND.

CAUTION.—Whereas my wife CLEMENTINE CROUSE has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation I hereby caution all persons against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts she may contract unless compelled to do so by law. JOHN CROUSE.
Chest Springs, Dec. 15, 1876.-3t.

1877!

THE

WEEKLY POST

The Pittsburgh Weekly Post for 1877 will be found to be the largest, cheapest and best family and political journal published in the country, a position it has long held, and will be an improvement over former years in all respects.

The GREATEST POLITICAL CRISIS

That ever threatened our institutions is now upon us, and as the liberties of the people depend upon a free, untrammeled and outspoken Newspaper Press, it is to the interest of all that they sustain and support it and at the same time put themselves in possession of that knowledge of men and current events, so essential to intelligent action on the part of free men, exercising the inestimable blessing of the elective franchise.

AMONG THE LEADING FEATURES

That it will lay before its readers may be enumerated:

I. All the current news of the day from all quarters of the world, by mail and telegraph, carefully condensed, arranged and edited.
II. Full reports of the proceedings of Congress, with Special Correspondence from the National Capital, full Legislative Reports, and the most complete presentation of all the current events in connection with the great Presidential struggle which has been transferred to the halls of Congress.
III. Correspondence from various points, and from Local Correspondents in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and elsewhere, on matters of local news and local interest.
IV. Choice Literary matter for the home circle and fireside, and all that class of topics so essential to the instruction and amusement of the household.
V. The latest, fullest and most reliable Market Reports from all the commercial centres while a special feature will be made of the Live Stock Markets, in which every farmer is interested.
VI. Editorials on every subject of interest that may transpire, as well as many other features suggested by events as they occur.

IN ALL POLITICAL MATTERS

THE POST will advocate the principles of the Democratic party, as the only means offered for genuine, thorough, perfect and lasting Reform. It will inculcate a steadfast reliance upon the original principles of our political system as the only sound basis of all needed improvements therein; an unfaltering devotion to the Constitution and the Union, a scrupulous fidelity to the spirit as well as the letter of our laws, and a sleepless vigilance in maintaining all the great safeguards of

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

It will seek to mitigate and not to aggravate the evils inseparable from Party Government in a Free Country; to promote good and not ill feeling among our fellow-citizens of all creeds and colors, all sections and sects; and to advance both by its precepts and by its example the reign of Reason and of Law over Prejudice and Passion in all our public action and in the discussion of all public affairs.

The DAILY POST

Is one of the best daily publications in Pittsburgh, and is the only Democratic daily published in Western Pennsylvania. It is a live paper and contains all the latest news from every quarter of the Globe.

OUR TERMS,

(WITH POSTAGE PAID.)

THE DAILY POST, per year	$9.00
THE WEEKLY POST, per year	2.00
IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR OVER	1.50

Money may be sent by Drafts, Post-office Orders, or by Registered Letter.

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

REDUCTION IN PRICE!

CHEAPEST and BEST!

The Harrisburg

DAILY AND WEEKLY PATRIOT

FOR 1877.

To all new subscribers and to all present subscribers renewing their subscriptions

The Daily Patriot

Will be sent at the following rates:

1 copy, 1 year, postage prepaid	$ 7.00
2 copies (in club), postage prepaid	12.00
5 " " "	27.50
10 " " "	50.00
1 copy during the session of the Legislature	2.00
1 copy, 1 year, and 1 copy, 1 year, of either HARPER'S MONTHLY or HARPER'S BAZAR, postage paid on both	9.25

The Weekly Patriot

Will be sent at the following rates:

1 copy, 1 year, postage prepaid	$ 2.00
4 copies, " " "	8.00
10 " " "	10.00
15 " " " and 1 copy to getter up of club	15.00
25 copies, 1 year, postage prepaid, and 1 copy to getter up of club	22.50
1 copy, 1 year, and 1 copy, 1 year, of either HARPER'S MONTHLY or HARPER'S BAZAR, postage prepaid on both	4.50

The subscription price of HARPER'S MONTHLY and HARPER'S BAZAR is $4.00 each, thus securing the subscriber a copy of the WEEKLY PATRIOT for 50 cents in addition to what he would have to pay for either of Harper's publication.

All orders must be accompanied by the cash, either by check or post-office order.

Now is the time to subscribe. Get all the news and the best of reading matter at less cost than anywhere else by sending your subscriptions to the DAILY and WEEKLY PATRIOT. Address,
PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
[12-22.-4t.] HARRISBURG, PA.

FINE DISPLAY OF ELEGANT

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

Wattles & Sheafer's,

54 Fifth Av., near Wood St.,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE now offer the HOLIDAYS the most complete stock of fine

Jewelry, Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, Stone Cameos, Onyx and Pearl Goods.

WATCHES AND CHAINS,
STERLING SILVER WARE,
FRENCH AND VIENNA
FANCY GOODS, BRONZES, &c.

At the sign of the BIG CLOCK on the sidewalk.

All goods bought *direct* from manufacturers at lowest *cash* prices, and will be sold *cheaper than ever*. [12-8.-1m.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL FORD, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Ford, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd having been issued to the undersigned takes this method of notifying all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.
LEWIS J. BEARER, Administrator.
Dec. 15, 1876.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of BENJ. BYERS, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Benjamin Byers, late of White township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
JOHN S. McKIERNAN,
Dec. 1, 1876.-6t.* Executor.

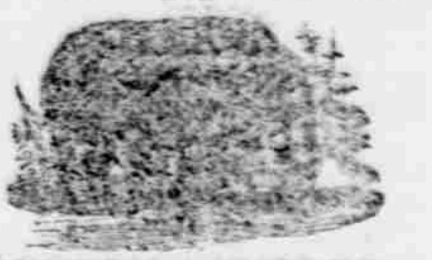
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.
Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of John Bradley, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby calls upon all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them fully substantiated for settlement.
HENRY MANSFIELD.
Allegheny Twp., Dec. 8, 1876.-6t.*

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.
July 14, 1876.-tf.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Furs Wanted



JOSEPH WEISSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in CASH. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Racoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very lowest FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER,
Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!
120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book. Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Supper, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.
DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by H. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS,
Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.
Ebensburg, Oct. 29, 1876.-1y.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the mercantile business was dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of November last. The books and other accounts of the late firm have been left in the hands of the junior member, who can be found at the Ebensburg Woolen Factory, where all indebted are requested to call without delay and settling the amounts standing against them.
SAMUEL BAXTER,
WM. S. BAXTER.
Ebensburg, Dec. 4, 1876.-6t.

JAMES WILKINSON.......H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12.-tf.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WM. QUINTON, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of William Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them for settlement.
F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Nov. 14, 1876.-6t. Administrator.

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by
March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

The Charmers of Hindostan.

Many of these Hindoo jugglers who live in the silence of pagodas perform feats far surpassing the prestigidations of Robert Houdin and there are many others who produce the most curious phenomena in magnetism and catalepsy upon the first objects that come across their way, that I have often wondered whether the brahmins with their occult sciences have not made great discoveries in the questions which have recently been agitated in Europe.

On one occasion while I and others were in a cafe with Sir Maswell he ordered his dobochy to introduce the charmer. In a few moments a lean Hindoo, almost naked, with an ascetic face and bronzed color entered. On his neck, arms, thighs and body were coiled serpents of different sizes. After saluting us, he said: "God be with you, I am Chilbh-Condor, son of Chilbh Gontnian Mava."

"We desire to see what you can do," said our host.

"I obey the orders of Siva, who has sent me here," replied the fakir, squatting down on one of the marble slabs.

The serpents raised their heads and hissed, but without showing any anger. Then taking a small pipe, attached to a wick in his hair, he produced scarcely audible sounds imitating the tailapaca, a bird that feeds upon bruised cocoanuts. Here the serpents uncoiled themselves, and one after another glided to the floor. As soon as they touched the ground they raised about one-third of their bodies, and began to keep time to their master's music. Suddenly the fakir dropped his instrument and made several passes with his hands over the serpents, of whom their were about ten, all of the most deadly cobra species of India. His eyes assumed at once a strange expression. We all felt an undefinable uneasiness, and sought to turn away our gaze from him. At this moment a small choera, whose business was to hand fire in a small brasier for lighting cigars, yielded to his influence, lay down and fell asleep. Five minutes passed thus, and we felt that if the manipulations were to continue a few seconds we should all fall asleep.

Chondor then rose, and making two more passes over the shoera, said to it: "Give the commander some fire." The young serpent rose, and without tottering, came and offered fire to its master. It was pinched, pulled about, till there was no doubt of its being actually asleep. Nor would it move from Sir Maswell's side till ordered to do so by the fakir.

We then observed the other cobras. Paralyzed by magnetic influence, they lay at full length on the ground. On taking them up we found them stiff as sticks. They were in a state of complete catalepsy. The fakir then awakened them, and they then returned and coiled themselves round his body. On asking us if he could make us feel his influence, he made a few passes over our legs, and instantly we lost the use of these limbs; we could not leave our seats. He released us as easily as he had paralyzed us.

Chilbh-Choudor closed his seance by experimenting upon inanimate objects. By mere passes with his hand in the direction of the object to be acted upon, and without leaving his seat, he paled and extinguished the light in the farthest part of the room, moved the furniture, including the divans upon which we sat, opened and closed the doors. Catching sight of a Hindoo who was drawing water from a well in the garden, he made a pass in that direction, and the rope suddenly stopped in its descent, resisting all the efforts of the astonished gardener. With another pass the rope again descended.

I asked Chilbh-Chondor: "Do you employ the same means in acting upon inanimate objects that you do upon living creatures?"

He replied, "I have only one means."

"What is it?"

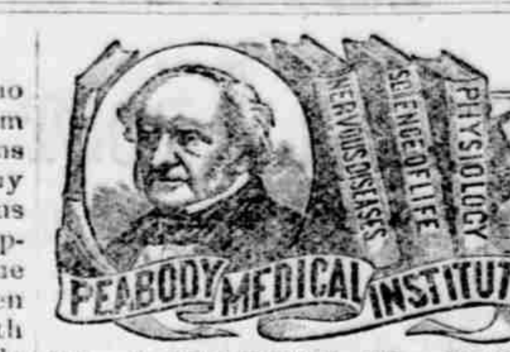
"The will. Man, who is the result of all intellectual and material forces, must dominate over all. The brahmans know nothing besides this."—*Franco-American.*

* * *

Some Very Remarkable Winters.—Now is the time to trot out paragraphs about remarkable winters—winters that have distinguished themselves by being either colder or warmer than the law allows. No well regulated newspaper will neglect this duty. Referring back to our files, says an exchange, we find that in 1172 the temperature was so high that leaves came out on the trees in January and birds hatched their broods in February. In 1289 the weather was equally mild, and the maidens of Cologne wore wreaths of violets and corn flowers at Christmas and Twelfth Day. In 1421 the trees flowered in the month of March and the vines in the month of April. Cherries ripened in the same month of April. Peaches appeared in May, and little boys commenced to fall out of apple trees a little later. In 1572 the trees were covered with leaves in January, and the birds hatched their young in February as in 1172; in 1586 the same thing was repeated, and it was added that the corn was in ear at Easter. To the best of our memory there was in France neither snow nor frost throughout the winters of 1538, 1607, 1609, 1617, 1659; finally in 1662, even in the north of Germany, the stoves were not lighted, trees flowered in February, and outdoor boquets were showered on the newspaper offices without number. It seems but as yesterday. Coming to later dates, the winter of 1846-1847, when it thundered at Paris on the 23d of January, and that of 1866, the year of the inundation of the Seine, may be mentioned as very mild.

* * *

Pulverized saltpetre mixed with a little sweet oil is recommended as an excellent remedy for bunions.



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.
More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon Manhood, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Errors of Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, Means of Cure, Cure of Body and Mind, True Principles of Treatment, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 31, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-ly.]

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that Cherry Pectoral will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, Cherry Pectoral is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, P
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.'76.]

TO ALL!
DR. SWAYNE,
The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND
SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia, and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

Abraham Hunsicker, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Straustown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.
DAVID GROSSNICKLE,
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR!

☞ *TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.*

☞ 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sausages.—The Germantown (Pa.) *Telegraph*, which is generally excellent authority, gives the following recipe for making sausages: Having first procured a good machine (which will cost but a few dollars) for cutting sausage meat, collect your meat, containing about one-fourth fat, as taken from the hog; see that it is free from bone, sinew, gristle, etc.; wash in tepid water, but do not soak it; then, to every twenty pounds of chopped meat add four ounces of sage, ten ounces of salt, one and three-quarter ounces of black pepper, four heaping tablespoonfuls of red pepper, and one ordinary tablespoonful of saltpetre. As there is no standard of taste, some may think the seasoning too high, and others the ingredients too few. Every one, therefore, should, to secure his own taste, try it before using the recipe upon too large a scale. This sausage is improved by age; put in casings, and smoked moderately. Those desiring more flavor of sage, and less of pepper, can take, to every twenty pounds of meat, ten ounces of salt, eight ounces of sage, and one tablespoonful of black pepper. Stir well with the hand, and pack in tin pans; when full, dip a cloth the size of the top of the pan in melted lard, and spread over the pans; then turn them together and remove to a cool place.

It is a common way among housekeepers to "cut and try," that is, add a little more salt, and a little more pepper and sage, tasting and re-tasting and calling in the aid of the palates of others, till the thing has too much pepper and salt, and is probably spoiled. The above proportions are simple, easy and good. But should you desire to change to suit one's taste, be cautious in using the seasoning, as it is easy to add, but impossible to take out again; and remember, sausages become more salty as they dry.

* * *

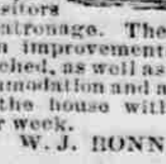
Keeping Apples.—It is worth while to try experiments now in keeping apples, as they are easily performed, and the results may prove valuable. We have found by long repeated experiment, that apples stored in an outhouse opening north till nearly the first of December, will keep several weeks, and sometimes even months, longer than if taken at once to the cellar as soon as picked from the trees. They are kept cool through the last half of autumn. Much may be gained as well as learned, by keeping one or more thermometers in the fruit room, and swinging the windows open wide enough to bring the temperature nearly down to freezing at all times. At the same time, the exclusion of air currents is an important assistance. One hundred apples, wrapped merely in tissue paper, kept longer for this reason than a hundred exposed. Hence, also, the great advantage of packing in dry sawdust or in pulverized plaster. The temperature is thus kept more uniform, and the fruit can be placed in a colder room without danger of freezing. Wrapping each specimen in thin paper first would be useful. Where dry sawdust is easily obtained, it is well worth trying, either in open barrels or boxes. It is the exclusion of air that keeps apples better in barrels, and this would be one of the best modes, if the first decaying specimens could be seen and removed before tainting all the rest.—*Country Gentleman.*

* * *

Spreading Manure in Winter.—We are asked what advantage there is in spreading manure on frozen ground. If it is covered with grass, either a pasture or meadow, there is a great advantage in more than one respect. The surface is protected from sudden changes during winter, and the first thaw carries the manure to the roots, where it causes a vigorous growth early in the spring. If the ground is plowed for a spring crop, it is also benefitted by having the manure ready to be absorbed by the soil whenever the ground thaws; the seed, as soon as it sprouts, finds what it needs close at hand. On sod ground to be plowed for corn in the spring, the same advantages are gained as in the case of grass lands, and the manure is on the spot in time, which in a late season it might not be, for want of time or improper condition of the ground. But after all, it is far better to get the manure upon the ground before it is frozen, if possible; the earlier in the fall the better. Winter top dressing of grain is only a poor substitute at best for a proper and timely preparation in the fall, and rarely pays for the trouble, unless it may be in the advantage gained by the spring-sown clover.—*American Agriculturist.*

CARD.—Harry Jacobs would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a New Establishment at **No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia** for the sale of the very best grades of **WINES and LIQUORS**, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. A. COHS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [5-26.-tf.]

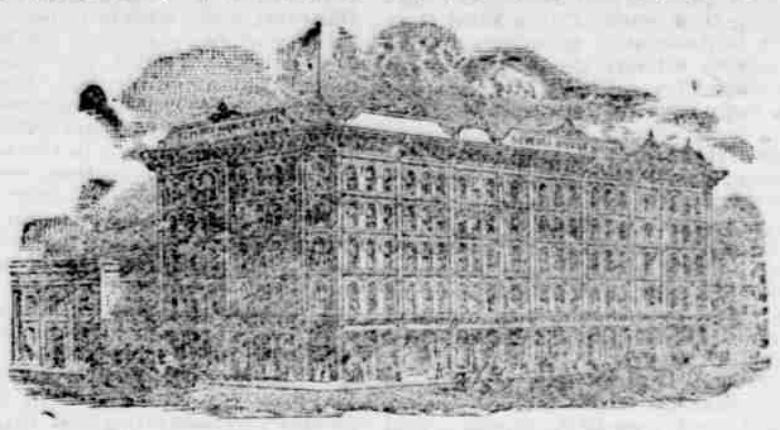


BONNER HOUSE, Loretto, Pa.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.
W. J. BONNER.
Loretto, May 19, 1875.-tf.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Cornr Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[9-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

J. G. LAKE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.
SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL,



H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors,
LATE PROPRIETORS OF THE GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
Terms, $2.50 and $3 per Day. **PITTSBURG, PA.**
One of the most desirable places to stop at West of the Mountains.
Accommodations for 300 Guests.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is
Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style,
and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

Ventilation of the House perfect. Safeguards on every floor against accidents by fire. Practically Fire-proof.

☞ Reduction from the stated prices to parties remaining a week or so. ☜
[11-3.] **The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature.** [2m.]

Monongahela House,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.
Reduction of Rates:
Rooms, with Board, 3 to $4, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,
CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.
[10-20.-4m.] **J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.**

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE.
IRON.
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE Best SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876.-ly.*

Boyd & Gamble,
ARCHITECTS
And Superintendents
Germania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

A Novel Railway.—California has a one rail road in operation at Nor[illegible] on Samona creek, three and a half miles in length, and intended to be extended up the valley. It is called the Prismoidal railway and was formally opened on November 21. The track is a continual prism of beveled boards twenty-seven inches wide at the base and fifteen inches high, with the single rail laid on the top. The car which travels on the line is supported on two wheels, one at the front and one at the rear, with independent traction flanges. The locomotive is the first of its kind constructed in the state. The visiting party took their places on seats which were ranged on each side of the cars, the passengers being face to face. The first impression was that which ordinarily fills the bosom of the novice who makes his maiden effort to ride the [illegible] bicycle. A certain assurance that the whole thing would topple over at the first movement was the general [illegible] of the uninitiated. But the engineer sounded the whistle, the passengers gave three tremulous cheers and the train moved off smoothly, and soon the pace was considerably augmented. Wonderful to relate, says the San Francisco *Examiner*, the oscillation was scarcely perceptible, and the locomotive and cars rode the single rail as firmly as the trains on the broad [illegible] English solidly constructed [illegible] gauges. The faster the train passed the smaller in number and [illegible] became the lateral oscillations, beautifully and practically exemplifying the great principles of the [illegible] prismoidal system, that the greater the speed the less the liability to oscillate, a principle clearly demonstrated by the gyroscope and velocipede. To those making their first trip on the new railroad the ease and comfort of this mode of travel suggested itself most strikingly. The train was run out to the end of the completed line, where 45 men were found continuing the building of the prism onward. The construction of the road has cost, for the present three miles and a half, including the cost of the road bed over the [illegible] about $4,500 a mile, one-half of the cost of the narrow gauge railroad, the most economical of the two rail system. The road was commenced on the 16th of August last in the building of the road bed.—*Oakland Transcript.*

* * *

Intelligence of Insects.—Some years ago when living in a back [illegible] (says a naturalist), I took pains to cultivate the acquaintance of a remarkably well developed spider which had formed a beautiful symmetrical web in one corner of my room. In order to propitiate his favor I fed him with such food as I thought best adapted to his taste; and after a while he seemed to rely upon me entirely for his supplies, relapsing as human beings often do under similar circumstances into a luxurious ease and inactivity. One morning, by way of testing his temper, I threw a small piece of tobacco into the web. He, supposing it to be his usual morning fly, rushed towards the tobacco with great avidity, and instantly ran away to a remote corner of his premises with still greater velocity. I was aware that the presence of such a nauseous substance as this in his domain would be very offensive, and I also knew that he would not venture near a second time as would be necessary in order to remove the article, and my curiosity was excited to see what course he would pursue. After a while he crawled to the upper part of his web and shook it with all his might, but was unsuccessful in dislodging the offending substance. He then returned to the accustomed place in the centre of the web, and for a few minutes appeared to be thinking the matter over. At last he started off with an air of confidence that satisfied me he had hit upon something, though I was unable to suspect what it could be. True enough he had solved the problem; and accordingly he went to work at once to spin away a circle around the tobacco some two or three inches in diameter, until the whole concern fell out together, after which he repaired the damage, and all was right again. I think, however, that from that day my spider friend never gave me his confidence.

* * *

Feats of Memory.—Daniel Webster had a remarkable memory. When he was a school boy, the master, one Sunday, held up a new jack-knife and told the scholars that the boy who would commit to memory the greatest number of verses from the Bible and recite them on Monday morning should have that knife. Many of the boys did well, but when it came to Daniel's turn, he recited sixty or seventy verses, and said that he had several chapters more. The master gave it up and Daniel got the knife. We knew a girl once, taken from a county poor house and bound out, who committed the whole of the New Testament. The superintendent of her Sabbath school offered a reward of a fine Bible to any one who would accomplish the task, and in a few months the Bible was awarded to Julia Warner. Her teacher assured us that she not only employed all her time on Sunday, but had to hear recitals every evening and sometimes even with that she could not hear her as fast as she committed. It might be interesting to learn how many of the other scholars suffered untold horrors from headaches and over-strained nerves while trying to accomplish this unnecessary feat.

* * *

A piece of paper or linen, moistened with turpentine and put into a bureau or wardrobe for a single day, two or three times, is said to be a sufficient preservative against moths.